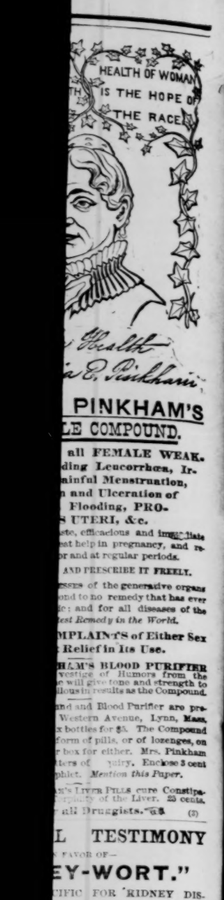

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THE STORY OF LIFE.

Say, what is life? 'Tis to be born;
A helpless babe to greet the light
With a sharp wail, as if the morn
Foretold a cloudy moon and night:
To weep, to sleep, and weep again,
With sunny smiles between—and then?

And then apace the infant grows
To be a laughing, sprightly boy,
Happy despite his little woes.
Were he but conscious of his joy!
To be in short, from two to ten,
A merry, moody child—and then?

And then in coat and trousers clad,
To learn to say the Decalogue,
And break it, an unthinking lad,
With mirth and mischief all agog;
A truant oft by field and fen,
And capture butterflies—and then?

And then increased in strength and size,
To be, anon, a youth full grown;
A hero in his mother's eyes,
A young Apollo in his own;
To imitate the ways of men
In fashionable sin—and then?

And then, at last, to be a man
To fall in love, to woo and wed!
With seething brain to scheme and plan
To gather gold or toil for bread;
To sue for fame, with tongue and pen,
And gain or lose the prize—and then?

And then in gray and wrinkled eld
To mourn the speed of life's decline;
To praise the scenes of youth beheld,
And dwell in memory of lang syne;
To dream awhile with darkened ken,
Then drop into his grave—and then?

—*John G. Saxe.*

MR. SINGLETON'S MODEL.

"What is it guides my hand, what thoughts possess me,
That I have drawn her face?" * * * *
* * * * * "Oh, sweet dreams,
That through the vacant chambers of my heart
Walk in the silence, as familiar phantoms
Frequent an ancient house, what will ye with me?"

—*Longfellow.*

When Cissy Denzil came of age (she was an orphan) she determined that she would indulge her own caprices to the fullest extent. She sent for her aunt, an inoffensive old lady of sixty, to chaperone her, and rented a house in Bryanston square, not for the sake of the commanding situation, but because it was a dull neighborhood, respectably fashionable and calculated to exercise a soporific effect on her lively imagination. The agent declared the house to be thoroughly well-drained and upholstered, and, as it happened to please her, in less than a week she was as much at home there as if she had lived in town all her life.

Cissy Denzil undoubtedly possessed a dangerous originality. Without intending it, she was a constant thorn in her aunt's side. No sooner had Miss Webster recovered from one moral shower-bath than she received another. Now, Miss Webster did not like shower-baths; they gave her cold and interrupted her in the pursuit of the whole duty of woman, which was, in her case, to eat, drink and dress well, to go to church regularly, and to awaken Cissy to a sense of her many shortcomings.

But Cissy merrily refused to be roused. She was not at all overwhelmed by her iniquities. "I do like to see things for myself," she would say. "What is the use of living if I am to be always wrapped up in cotton wool, taken out for an airing, and then brought back again like those impossible dolls which children buy in the Lowther arcade? How can I live my life if I do not know what existence really is like? Owing to my ignorance of the world I shall make some dreadful mistake, and then it will be all your fault, aunty. Will it not, Mr. Singleton?"

Mr. Singleton was an artist who readily commanded a large price for his pictures. He was an old man, and had known Cissy Denzil from her childhood. To him she was wont to appeal when Miss Webster became plaintiff. Cissy amused him; he abetted her vagaries, provided that he saw they were harmless.

"I did not know that you had such a taste for realism," he replied. "Evidently Miss Webster will have a bad time of it, unless we can cure you."

"Poor aunty," said the girl, crossing the room and kneeling caressingly at the old lady's feet. "I am sure that I shall some day give you a fit."

"If you want to get a little insight into what human nature really is," said Singleton, jokingly, "come to my studio any morning and study the models. Put on a plain dress and bonnet, and get there early. Ten o'clock will be soon enough. You can easily reach Holland Park road from here. If you will come, I'll have some of the litter cleared away, and you can watch me paint, sit, or do what you like. I often see twenty or thirty models in a day. Patient Griselda, Cardinal Wolsey, Fair Rosamond, Lucrezia Borgia and other well known characters come to me by the dozen. If I don't want them, they try the next studio. Artists are clustered as thickly together up there as lawyers are in Bedford row. That bareheaded, disguised—very much disguised, sometimes—a man with a history—French nobleman who sold papers in the strand was a frequent sitter of mine; he's dead now, poor fellow."

"I am to 'sit' on the usual terms?" asked Cissy. "What are the usual terms, Mr. Singleton?"

"A shilling an hour, and luncheon found," said Singleton. "In your case, Cissy, the luncheon shall be unexceptionable."

"Agreed," gayly cried Cissy. "Do not groan, aunty." (Miss Webster always made sepulchral noises when she did not approve of anything.) "There is nothing wrong in going to a studio, especially if it be swept and garnished."

Singleton went away and speedily forgot all about the matter. Cissy remembered.

The next morning Cissy started for Holland Park road, intent upon viewing a new phase of existence. She took Rollo with her—an enormous Cuban mastiff, whose head was serenely unconscious of the mischief wrought by his tail among Cissy's dainty bric-a-brac. Rollo was of opinion that all bric-a-brac should be made of tin, cast iron or other solid metals, and testified his joy at being freed from the dangerous vicinity of eggshell china with many a bark and gambol.

Without misadventure this modern Una and her lion reached Singleton's studio, Cissy's fair face glowing with health and beauty, and Rollo much excited by many a fruitless chase after cats, which would slip between railings when he had nearly reached them.

Cissy and Rollo entered the studio. There was no one there.

Singleton's studio (he shared it in common with Hugh Darrell, a young fellow-artist, though Cissy knew not the fact) was a lofty room, something thirty feet square. It was hung round with the usual artistic properties; bits of old oak occupied the corners, a suit of armor peeped from underneath the glowing hues of a Smyrna carpet, and at the further end of the room was a dais of empty egg-boxes, evidently intended for the models. There was one small picture on an easel, with the face slightly sketched in, representing a forlorn-looking damsel going through a wood.

"Make yourself at home, Rollo," said Cissy; "some one is sure to come presently."

Rollo did so—on the unarmored part of the Smyrna carpet.

"What the deuce is that dog—I beg your pardon," said Darrell, entering the studio suddenly.

"He is my dog," demurely said Cissy. "Is not Mr. Singleton coming to-day?"

"No; he has been called away to the country. If it is not a rude question, may I ask who you are?"

"Certainly; I am Mr. Singleton's model."

"Then allow me to point out to you, in the politest possible manner in the world, that it is not usual for the dogs—when they have dogs—of young persons who act as models to repose upon a valuable carpet like that."

"Take him off, then," said Cissy, irritated at being called "a young person," and making a sign to Rollo not to move.

Darrell approached Rollo, and measured his length on the floor.

"You see, I am afraid that he will not stir," said Cissy.

Darrell dusted himself in silence. There was a perplexed look on his face. No ordinary model would behave so. "I ought to order you out of the studio," he said, "only the fact is my model has disappointed me, and I was looking for another when you came in."

"Shall I do?" asked Cissy, very much amused, and picturing to herself Miss Webster's face when she should hear of this adventure. "What are your terms?" in her most businesslike manner.

"Ninepence an hour."

"I think that is rather mean. Mr. Singleton always pays a shilling an hour and luncheon. He told me so."

"Oh! Singleton is rich and famous; I am not."

"I will agree to it if you will give Rollo some lunch."

"Done," he said, laughing at her coolness. He had hither regarded her with anything but professional eyes. If he could only transfer that lovely face to canvas he felt certain of success. She was admirably adapted for Œnone, if she would but look sorrowful enough.

"And now, having arranged the preliminaries, what am I to do?" she asked.

"Will you kindly mount the dais?" said Darrell.

"What! Those egg-boxes!"

"Yes."

"Are they not rather uncomfortable?"

"Œnone ought to look uncomfortable. You will be of no use unless you do."

"I never heard that Œnone sat upon egg-boxes. Wasn't she the wife of Paris?"

"Yes; he abandoned her. She comes weeping through the wood. Now imagine that she has been deserted by him; that he has returned to her, wounded by the poisoned arrow of Philoctetes; and that she has refused to heal the wound. Realize the situation."

"I am afraid that I cannot realize all that at once," said Cissy, settling himself as comfortably as she could; "I never did think Paris worth crying about."

Darrell got rid of the former face, and sketched in the new one. He was a young artist of great genius, and really anxious of proving so to the world. It was an exceptional face which he endeavored to copy.

At the end of two hours Rollo leisurely got off the Smyrna carpet and yawned.

"He wants his lunch," said Cissy.

"Oh, very good," said Darrell, helplessly. "That's in the compact, is it not?"

"Yes."

"What does he generally have?"

"Biscuits," sententiously.

"But I haven't any."

"Then you must buy some."

"Cool, for a model," thought Darrell, but he hastened to get his hat.

As he was going out she stopped him.

"My eightepence," she said, holding out a small, white hand.

"Are you afraid I shall not pay you?" he angrily asked.

"You might not come back," she answered.

He gave her eightepence and went round the corner to the baker's for biscuits. When he returned she had disappeared, dog and all. No token of her presence remained, but one expensive little glove on the egg-boxes, and a lovely, mournful face peeping out from the canvas.

He took up the little glove curiously, and put it into his pocket.

"Aunty, dear," said Cissy, gravely, that evening, "my imagination is quieted at last. I have had an adventure which might have proved a very serious one, only the man was a gentleman. My visit to the artistic world has earned me—eightepence."

Darrell took the sketch home and painted with feverish ardor. For some reason, unaccountable to himself even, he never mentioned the matter to Singleton. Œnone was worked at from morning until night. He sent it to the Academy, where it was accepted, and hung in a very good place. The young artist received a dozen offers for it in as many days. He declined to part with the picture; it was not for sale, he said, but he would gladly execute commissions.

It chanced one day that he took Singleton to see the Œnone, explaining as he did so the reason for his reticence. "Something tells me," he said, earnestly, "that I shall meet that girl again. She was as sweet and true as my own sisters. It may seem folly and madness to you, Singleton, but her face haunts me. I shall never forget her."

"I cannot think of any model of that sort, but I know this face," said Singleton, as they halted before the picture. "I knew it when the girl was a little creature of four, and am not likely to forget her now. Where did you see her, Darrell? You have caught the likeness marvelously."

"Œnone seeking Paris," read out a clear, sweet voice behind them. "I wonder how I shall look, aunty? That escapade seems to have had a more lasting result than you imagined."

Singleton turned round. "How do you do, Cissy? Permit me, Miss Webster, to present my friend, Hugh Darrell."

* * * * * *

Time, a year later. Scene, the lake district. Dramatis personæ, young artist and wife, in whom it is easy to recognize Cissy and Hugh Darrell.

"Oh, Hugh," she says, suddenly, taking a locket from her chain, "here is some money of yours."

"Money!" He opens the locket. There are the identical shilling and battered, disreputable-looking sixpence which he had given her.

"Yes," she laughs, "the money you paid Mr. Singleton's model."—*London Society.*

A Brief Courtship.

Night before last a sandy-haired young man employed as a bookkeeper for a prominent Woodward avenue firm, went on a lark, and, being of a social disposition, proceeded to make the acquaintance of the public by handing his cards to everybody he met on the street. At the corner of Congress and Griswold streets he gave a pasteboard to a rather comely-looking damsel, and followed up the attack with sundry complimentary remarks which ended in a proposal of marriage. The young lady "sized" up the suitor, and seeing nothing bad about him except his hair she accepted. A buggy was procured and driven to the residence of Justice Patton, the young man expressing his desire to marry at once, without any unnecessary delay or foolishness. The ceremony was accordingly performed, and then the happy pair went to the Brunswick hotel.

In the morning the bridegroom began to think that, perhaps, he had been a little hasty, and made an investigation to see if the marriage was legal. Finding the knot was tied as fast as the law could do it, he next looked up the divorce laws and saw nothing in them that would get him out of his dilemma. He was married, and no mistake; so he determined to put a good face on the matter. This morning he called at the *News* office and asked to have the names of himself and bride suppressed. He had inquired about the girl, and finding she was of good character had made up his mind that he had stumbled to a good thing. He further said that on learning the facts his employer had raised his salary, and that he and his bride would at once begin a happy career of housekeeping. The Mascot in this singular case was, before her marriage, a sewing-girl, and has a brother and sister living in Detroit. Until the parties met, as before stated, night before last, they were total strangers and had never seen each other before. —*Detroit News.*

Presence of Mind.

Four officers sitting in a bungalow in India, writes Miss C. C. Hopley in her recent book, "Snakes," were deep in a game of whist. Suddenly one of them, turning deadly pale, made signs that no one should move or speak. In a hushed whisper he exclaimed:

"Keep still, for heaven's sake! I feel a cobra crawling about my legs!"

He knew that timidity was one of the strongest characteristics of the snake, and that, if not disturbed or alarmed, it would in due time depart of its own accord. All present were accustomed to the stealthy intruders, and did not, happily, lose their presence of mind. They very noiselessly bent down so as to take a survey beneath the table, when, sure enough, there was the unwelcome visitor, a full-sized cobra, twining and gliding about the legs of their helpless friend. Literally, death was at his feet. A movement, a noise, even an agitated tremble might have been fatal.

Luckily one of the four was acquainted with the milk-loving habit of the cobra, and, rising, with quiet and cautious movements from his seat, not daring to hasten, yet dreading delay, he managed to steal from the room, while he signed the rest to remain motionless. Quickly he crept back with a saucer of milk in his hand, and, still with noiseless movements, set the saucer under the table as close to the terrible reptile as it was safe to venture. The fearful strain on their nerves was happily of not long duration, for presently they were relieved by seeing the creature gradually untwine itself and go to the milk. Never before did that officer leap from his seat as he did then, the moment he felt himself free from the coils of the cobra, and read in the faces of his comrades that he was saved. Short shrift, however, had Mr. Cobra, for sticks and whip-handles were freely administered, even before the saucer was reached. The enemy got rid of, the game was resumed, and it is worth the while of those in India to bear this escape in mind and bring milk to the rescue in case of similar peril.

Given Up by the Doctors.

"Is it possible, Mr. Stone, that you are up and about?"

"It is a happy fact, sir."

"Why, I thought the doctors gave you up?"

"So they did, and it was a happy day for both."

"What did they give you up for?"

"They gave me up for poor pay and a dead duck, and that's how I got well."—*Check.*

The donkey never suffers from softening of the brayin'.—*Picayune.*

GOLD AND SILVER SWEEP.

METHOD OF TREATING REFUSE IN THE ASSAY OFFICE.

Tearing Out Furnaces and Burning Clothing to Get the Precious Metal—What Goes Into the Crucibles.

A few tiny streams of water trickling monotonously down through a series of cups and funnels in the dingy cellar of the United States assay building, in this city, perform an interesting function. Starting from an elevated vat containing two or three barrels of black dirt, the water descends, thick and muddy at first, into a row of cups. The heavier particles of the dirt settle in the cups and the lighter particles are overflowed into funnels which empty into another series of cups. The second row of cups retain a certain portion of the dirt and overflow into still another series of funnels, which in their turn supply a third row of cups with their drippings. In this way the trickling goes on until the dirt, placed in the vat above, has been filtered through eight or ten rows of funnels and washed through half a dozen sunken boxes and vats. This is the process by which the vauable "sweep" of the assay department is washed, and it is a process that goes on from day to day, and from year to year. The ordinary waste water of the building is utilized to keep up the constant dripping which partially separates the dross from gold and silver which, in the yearly aggregate, is worth many thousands of dollars.

The clink of the trowel and the rasp of the chimney scraper have been the principal music heard inside of the melting-room since Mr. Martin's appointment. The furnaces have been gutted and the inside row of metal-stained bricks taken out and broken into fine bits. The zigzag flues have been torn down and the blackened bricks thoroughly scraped. Bits of wood saturated with fumes and spatterings of melted gold and silver have been burned in company with old rags, paper caps, metal-stiffened mittens and old shoes, and the carefully garnered ashes, mixed with the soot gathered from the chimneys; the broken bricks and bits of old crucibles and ladles have been thrown into the general receptacle for the "sweep." The scrupulous fidelity with which every atom of "sweep" is gathered up was aptly illustrated by the pathetic regret expressed by Levi Springsteen, the veteran foreman, when told the other night that the big cat had run away with some of the dust in its fur.

Inquiry as to the value of the precious metals extracted from the half-bucketful of washed-out "sweep" elicited the information that the quality of the "sweeps" varied, but generally each mess melted would yield about 100 ounces of gold, silver, copper and lead. Of this quantity thirty or thirty-two ounces would be mixed silver and gold, perhaps not more than half an ounce being gold. The remainder of the "sweep" is carefully saved, dried, and put into barrels for public sale. Twenty barrels full of the soft, dry dirt usually constitute one lot. Prior to the sale a few ounces are taken from each barrel, thoroughly mixed up and a sample of the mixture is assayed. The lot is then sold to the highest bidder on the basis of the government assay. The usual assay of the "sweep" sold by the assay office in this city shows an actual value of from eleven to fifteen cents a pound, and the purchasers pay from two and one-half to five cents less than the value as indicated by the assay. Superintendent Mason says that the cost to the government of working over this coarse "sweep" would be greater than the loss in actual value sustained by selling it. The stuff is sold to smelting establishments and to speculators, who sometimes ship it abroad. At the smelting establishments it is made to yield up separately all of its component parts, such as gold, silver, copper, lead, soda ash, etc. The total sales of "sweep" from the New York assay office last year were about 400 barrels, for which $21,150 was realized.

All kinds of gold and silver coins, plate or bullion, of not less than $100 in value, are received at the assay office from persons wishing to sell, and it is paid for, after it has been melted and assayed in coin or bullion. Some queer articles are passed over the counter in this office. Brokers and pawnbrokers send in large lots of once precious relics, broken, disfigured and jumbled together like so much old iron. A few days ago a box of jewelry was received from a Nassau street jewelry broker. There were two or three pounds of old watch cases, bracelets, lockets, earrings and rings, all of fine gold and many of them bearing inscriptions such as are marked on wedding and birthday gifts. The whole lot went into the crucible and in a few hours' time a small cake of gold worth about $250 was all that was left of the collection of relics. "We get a great deal of African jewelry which is brought home by sailors," said the receiving clerk. "It was only a few days ago that we melted up a lot of necklaces said to have been worn by African princesses, and some twisted gold rings such as savages wear in their noses. Many of those articles would have been highly prized by curio-seekers, but the owners were either too ignorant or too needy to attempt to sell them to private parties."

"Do you receive much plate now?" inquired the reporter.

"We get some silver pitchers, spoons and forks occasionally, but not nearly as much as we received during the war. With the exception of the very rich people there are few families who still retain any solid gold or silver ware. It was all melted up long ago. Such things are too valuable to keep." "Yes," added Superintendent Mason, "that is true in this country. Solid gold is too valuable for use either as dishes or as ornaments in this country. It all eventually finds its way to the melting pot. Plated gold is the only thing that lasts for household use."

A peculiar feature of the business at the assay office is the large quantity of gold and silver coin which is constantly being converted into bullion at the request of corporations and business men. Heavy packages of bright golden eagles, almost fresh from the government mint, are brought to the assay office to be melted and run into bullion. Merchants say that they can do nothing with the bulky coin, and, therefore, prefer the gold bars, which can be more readily coverted into paper money. Silver dollars are being melted up every day. Many persons into whose hands they fall in inconveniently large quantities gladly suffer a loss of $151 on each $1,000 of the silver dollars in order to get rid of them.—*New York Times.*

FASHION NOTES.

Gold braid is a popular trimming.

The latest fancy in gentlemen's handkerchiefs is to have very narrow hems.

Large black lace fichus will be worn in place of mantles with midsummer dresses.

Wool dresses of beef-blood color braided with black, are favorites with London ladies.

English turbans and Fanchons divide the popular favor of young ladies at the moment.

Black silk stockings and long black silk Jersey gloves will again be worn with toilets of white.

The new plaided zephyrs, cool and bright, will be a favorite material for children's dresses for seaside wear.

Pretty tea aprons are made of oriental net, with ruffles of oriental lace over strawberry surah, and also of ticelle lace over pale blue satin.

Tulle is again used for bonnets. Black tulle is gathered on gilt wires for the crown, and the front is covered with a ruche of gilt lace, or rows of currants, rosebuds or small white blossoms. Lace strings are fastened on the left side by a rose or a bunch of flowers.

The most fashionable of the white dresses are enlivened by shades of French terra-cotta, shrimp-pink and tea rose. One of the daintiest of these toilets is made of cream nun's veiling or vigogne, with broad sash and other satin ribbon trimmings of pale primrose yellow.

Red or blue plaids will be much worn for ginghams and thin zephyr lawn dresses. The skirts are disposed in Scotch plaits and the polonaise fits the form like armor, as low as the hips, when a straight scarf of the gingham is tied around the figure, after first being edged with linen lace or embroidery.

It is not believed that the rose and the lily can be improved by painting, but fashion is doing a similar thing in dyeing the pearl. This gem is now tinted in all the new shades to match dresses they are intended to embellish, the colors ranging from the palest cream and mauve to the deepest dyes of brown, green and olive.

Some of the "simple and elegant" tailor-made costumes cost one hundred and twenty-five dollars each in New York, and "dressy" French morning robes can be had for the same modest price, the latter being marvelous creations of finest cashmere or merveilleux, the entire fronts being a mass of silk embroidery, waves of lace, and flowing ends of satin ribbon.

Ribbon trimmings were never worn in greater profusion, or showed greater variety of material, coloring and design. The more expensive of these are hand-painted, broad silk or satin sashes, with groups of flowers, Cupid's heads, mosses, ferns and swinging garlands of strawberries and vines painted on the ends. These sashes make an elegant finish to a child's or young lady's toilet.

Mrs. Stowe's "Uncle Tom."

Rev. Josiah Henson, known for many years as Mrs. Stowe's "Uncle Tom," died recently at Dresden, Ont. in his ninety-fourth year. We find in an exchange the following account of his life: Mr. Henson was born a slave in 1789, in Charles county, Md., and in his infancy he was separated from his father, and a few years later from his elder brothers and sisters. Josiah and his mother remained in Montgomery county, Md., on the plantation of Isaac Riley, whose confidence Josiah gained by protecting him in many drunken brawls and by caring for his estate. After the slave had reached manhood his master became bankrupt, and, fearing that his negroes would be sold, he persuaded Josiah to lead them to the estate of his brother, Amos Riley, in Kentucky. Henson safely conducted twenty-one slaves including his own wife and two children a distance of nearly 1,000 miles. In Kentucky the religious faith which his mother had instilled into him deepened, and without being able to read, he became a preacher in the Methodist Episcopal church. Such was his character for truthfulness that he was frequently allowed to leave the State on business, and even to go North on his promise to return.

At a Methodist conference in Cincinnati, in 1828, he obtained gifts amounting to $275, and some time after he arranged with his master to purchase his freedom for $450. He paid the money, only to find that he was the victim of a trick, and would have to pay $500 more for his freedom. Soon after he resolved to escape, and after many hardships he made his way to Canada, with his wife and four children. He found work with the farmers of Dawn (now Camden), in Upper Canada, and he soon acquired some property and became the leader of hundreds of escaped slaves. He took an active part in "The Underground Railway," risking his life more than once by venturing into Kentucky. In 1851, after his eldest son had taught him to read, he visited England, carrying introductions to many people and meeting with great kindness. On his return he wrote and published his autobiography, for the purpose of raising money to buy the freedom of his elder brother. Mrs. Stowe doubtless obtained from Mr. Henson much of her material for "Uncle Tom's Cabin," but that novel is not the history of Mr. Henson as a slave, nor was he the sole model for "Uncle Tom." Mr. Henson visited England again a few years ago, and had an interview with Queen Victoria. The British public has purchased 40,000 copies of his autobiography.

In the first three months of this year more than 1,600 horses were cut up as beef in Berlin.

SELECT SIFTINGS.

The Venezuela cow tree yields a liquid with the flavor of cream.

There is said to be one physician to every thirteen families in the United States.

Of the 1,433,887,500 inhabitants on earth about 850,000,000 are idolators, 170,000,000 Mohammedans or Jews.

The largest vessels in the English navy cost a million and a quarter to build, and nearly a thousand dollars a day to keep them at sea afterward.

The Sussex county farmer, in England, plows with three to five horses in a single line, and cries to his animals, "Mather woot," or "Come hither, wilt thou?"

A man breathes about eighteen times a minute and uses about three thousand cubic feet, or about three hundred and seventy-five hogsheads, of air per hour.

Professor W. A. Rogers has recorded the curious discovery that the microscope may fail to show lines or errors in ruled lines which may be detected with the unaided eye.

The Washington monument, which has now reached a height of 340 feet, and will be 555 feet high when completed (in 1884), tapers so gradually that its width at the top will be only thirteen and three-quarter feet less than that at the base.

The clown is no longer the most important person in the circus ring. His name is not printed conspicuously in the bills of the larger traveling shows, he is not permitted to hawk his song books, and often he is reduced to pantomime, the remotest rural audiences having ceased to laugh at his time-worn jokes.

The largest empire in the world is that of Great Britain, comprising 8,558,658 square miles, more than one-sixth part of the land of the globe, and embracing under its rule nearly a sixth of the population of the world. In territorial extent the United States ranks third, containing 3,580,242 square miles, including Alaska; in population it is fourth in rank, with its 50,000,000 inhabitants.

HEALTH HINTS.

German oculists say that the use of slates tends to make children near-sighted, and some of the German school boards are substituting pens and paper for slate and slate pencils.—*Dr. Foote's Health Monthly.*

The careful application of a small piece of the ointment of the oleate of copper at night upon retiring will usually remove freckles. The oleate copper ointment should be prepared by dissolving one drachm of the salt of oleate of copper in sufficient oleopalmitic acid to make a soft ointment. —*Shoemaker.*

An excellent authority in medicine recommends a little common sugar as a remedy for a dry, hacking cough, and gives scientific reasons for it. If troubled at night or on first waking in the morning, have a little cup on a stand close by the bed, and take half a teaspoonful; this will be of benefit when cough syrups fail.

Dr. Clouston, of Edinburgh, says: All acute mental diseases, like most nervous diseases, tend to thinness of body, and therefore all foods and all medicines and all treatments that fatten are good. To my assistants and nurses and patients I preach the gospel of fatness as the great antidote to the exhausting tendencies of the disease we have to treat, and it would be well if all people of nervous constitution would obey this gospel.

The Indian Empire.

The reader already knows that the great peninsula of Hindostan, in Southern Asia, with its 200,000,000 of souls and its vast sources of wealth, is ruled absolutely by the English crown. Hindostan has come into English hands as the result of a series of conquests, extending over the past two centuries.

Up to 1868, India (as Hindostan is usually called) was governed by a great commercial corporation known as the East India company. This company established itself there for the purposes of trade more than 200 years ago. As it grew in wealth, the company began to make military conquests, and to govern the native races thus subjected to its sway; until finally the company found itself the absolute ruler over nearly the entire peninsula. In 1868, however, the government of India was transferred from the East India company to the British crown. A cabinet office was created—that of secretary of state for India; and this minister has ever since had charge of the affairs of the great dependency, representing it in the cabinet and in parliament. He is aided in governing India by a council, part of which is named by the crown and part by the directors of the old East India company.

The real autocrat of India, however, is the governor-general, or viceroy. He is now appointed by the crown, usually holds office for five years, and receives a salary of $125,000 a year. He resides in a palace at Calcutta, and lives in great state and splendor. He is always a British nobleman of high rank and marked executive ability. The present governor-general is the Marquis of Ripon. The governor-general is assisted in governing the Hindoo millions by a council of five members, to whom is added the commander-in-chief of the Indian army. This council, like the governor-general, is appointed by the crown.

The sway of the governor-general over India is simply that of an absolute despot. Aside from the control of the secretary of state in London his power knows no limit. He makes the laws for the empire, and appoints all the judges, lieutenant-governors and other officials of the many provinces. The native Hindoo, therefore, has not the least share in the government of his country. He is just as much under the governor-general's power as are the Russian peasants under that of the czar.

Several reforms, looking toward giving the natives some part in managing their affairs, have just been proposed by the present viceroy, the liberal and progressive Marquis of Ripon. —*Youth's Companion.*

THE BAD BOY AND HIS PA.

A FEW FRIENDS SPEND THE EVENING AT THEIR HOUSE.

The Bad Boy Overhears an Experience Meeting and the Old Gentleman Gets Into More Trouble.

"What is this I hear," inquired the grocery man of the bad boy, "about your pa fighting a duel with the minister in the back yard, and wounding him in the leg, and then trying to drown himself in the cistern? One of your new neighbors was in here this morning and told me there was murder in the air at your house last night, and they were going to have the police pull your place as a disorderly house. I think you were at the bottom of the whole business."

"Oh, it's all a blame lie, and those neighbors will find they had better keep still about us, or we will lie about them a little. You see, since pa got that blacking on his face he don't go out any, and to make it pleasant for him ma invited in a few friends to spend the evening. Ma has got up around, and the baby is a daisy, only it smells like a goat on account of drinking the goat's milk. Ma invited the minister among the rest, and after supper the men went up into pa's library to talk. Oh, you think I am bad, don't you? but of the nine men at our house last night, I am an angel compared with what they were when they were boys. I got in the bath-room to untangle my fish line, and it is next to pa's room, and I could hear everything they said, but I went away 'cause I thought the conversation would hurt my morals. They would all steal when they were boys, but darned if I ever stole. Pa has stole over a hundred wagon-loads of watermelons, one deacon used to rob orchards, another one shot tame ducks belonging to a farmer, and another tipped over grindstones in front of the village store at night, and broke them and run, another used to steal eggs and go out into the woods and boil them, and the minister was the worst of the lot, cause he took a seine, with some other boys, and went to a stream where a neighbor was raising brook trout, and cleaned the stream out, and to ward off suspicion he went to the man the next day and paid him a dollar to let him fish in the stream, and then kicked because there were no trout, and the owner found the trout were stolen and laid it to some Dutch boys. I wondered, when these men were telling their experience, if they ever thought of it now when they were preaching and praying and taking up collections. I should think they wouldn't say a boy was going to the bad right off 'cause he was a little wild nowadays, when he has such an example. Well, lately somebody has been burgling our chicken coop, and pa loaded an old musket with rock salt, and said he would fill the fellow full of salt if he caught him, and while they were talking upstairs ma heard a rooster squawk, and she went to the stairway and told pa there was somebody in the hen house. Pa jumped up and told the visitors to follow him and they would see a man running down the alley full of salt, and he rushed out with the gun, and the crowd followed him. Pa is shorter than the rest, and he passed under the first wire clothesline in the yard all right, and was going for the hen-house on a jump, when his neck caught the second wire clothesline just as the minister and two of the deacons caught their necks under the other wire. You know how a wire, hitting a man on the throat, will set him back, head over appetite. Well, sir, I was looking out the back window, and I wouldn't be positive, but I think they all turned back somersaults and struck on their ears. Anyway, pa did, and the gun must have been cocked, or it struck the hammer on a stone, for it went off, and it was pointed toward the house, and three of the visitors got salted. The minister was hit the worst, one piece of salt taking him in the hind leg, and the other in the back, and he yelled as though it was dynamite. I suppose when you shoot a man with salt it smarts, like when you get corned beef brine on your hands. They all yelled, and pa seemed to have been knocked silly, some way, for he pranced around and seemed to think he had killed them. He swore at the clothesline, and then I missed pa and heard a splash like when you throw a cat in the river, and then I thought of the cistern, and I went down and we took pa by the collar and pulled him out. Oh, he was awful damp. No, sir, it was no duel at all, but a naxident, and I didn't have anything to do with it. The gun wasn't loaded to kill, and the salt only went through the skin, but those men did yell. Maybe it was my chum that stirred up the chickens, but I don't know. He has not commenced to lead a different life yet, and he might think it would make our folks sick if nothing occurred to make them pay attention. I think where a family has been having a good deal of exercise, the way ours has, it hurts them to break off too suddenly. But the visitors went home, real quick, after we got pa out of the cistern, and the minister told ma he always felt, when he was in our house, as though he was on the verge of a yawning crater, ready to be engulfed any minute, and he guessed he wouldn't come any more. Pa changed his clothes and told ma to have them wire clothes lines changed for rope ones."

Wars Between England and France.

The following calculation shows the dates and duration of wars between England and France. Within a period of 700 years there were 266 years of desolating wars:

The People's Press.

SALEM, N. C.

THURSDAY, JUNE 14, 1883.

[Entered as second-class matter at the Post Office at Salem, N. C.]

THE PEOPLE'S PRESS FOR 1883.

ENLARGED AND IMPROVED.

$1.50 A YEAR.

The PRESS entered its thirty-first (31st) volume on January 1st, 1883.

Now is the time to subscribe. It will be our endeavor to make the PRESS more interesting and entertaining than ever.

L. V. & E. T. BLUM,

Salem, N. C., Jan. 30, 1883.

The Bright Outlook.

For the encouragement of all Democrats, young as well as old, in short all voters, we publish from the New York *World* the following cheering notice. All the Democrats need to do in the next campaign is to give a "long pull, a strong pull and a pull altogether" and victory is assured.

In the Presidential election of 1880 General Hancock received the electoral votes of the following States:

Alabama, 10; Arkansas, 6; California, 5 (one of her six votes being cast for Garfield); Delaware, 3; Florida, 4; Georgia, 11; Kentucky, 12; Louisiana, 8; Maryland, 8; Mississippi, 8; Missouri, 15; Nevada, 3 New Jersey, 9; North Carolina, 10; South Carolina, 7; Tennessee, 12; Texas, 8; Virginia, 11; West Virginia, 5. Total, 155.

James A. Garfield received the electoral votes of California, 1; Colorado, 3; Connecticut, 6; Illinois, 21; Indiana, 15; Iowa, 11; Kansas, 5; Maine, 7; Massachusetts, 13; Michigan, 11; Minnesota, 5; Nebraska, 3; New Hampshire, 5; New York, 35; Ohio, 22; Oregon, 3; Pennsylvania, 29; Rhode Island, 4; Vermont, 5; Wisconsin, 10. Total, 214.

Since that election the Democrats have redeemed the States of California, Colorado, Connecticut, Kansas, Massachusetts, Michigan, New York and Pennsylvania, which gave Garfield 103 electoral votes.

A change of a single State or thirty electoral votes in 1880 would have elected Hancock.

No one pretends that there is at present any likelihood of the loss of a single Hancock State to the Democratic ticket of 1884. The thirty-five votes of New York added to the Hancock vote of 1880 would elect the Democratic President. So would the twenty-nine votes of Pennsylvania and the one Garfield vote of California, without New York. Out of the 103 electoral votes represented by the Democratic State victories of last year, the Democrats might lose seventy-three and yet elect the next President.

Instead of losing any of its new strength the Democracy will add to its columns next October the twenty-two votes of Ohio.

This is an encouraging prospect. It ought to iron-plate the Democracy against the antics of ideality and the inconsiderateness of selfishness.

CHAPEL HILL.—The attendance at Chapel Hill commencement is said to have been the largest since the war.

The Raleigh *News and Observer* says:

CHAPEL HILL, June 7, 1883.

This has been a week of festivity with us. The day been made memorable by speeches and the night has not been remiss in storing away pleasant things long to be remembered. Thursday afternoon, the literary exercises being over, the ladies and gentlemen indulged in a most delightful german.

The costumes of the ladies from this section were:

Salem—Miss Lula Fries, pink satin and lace *en traine*, garlands of flowers, pearls and diamonds.

Greensboro—Miss Kerr Morehead, white satin, pearl and lace trimmings, pearl ornaments.

Greensboro—Miss Jessie Gray, pink satin, lace trimmings, diamonds, rosette.

SUDDEN DEATH OF CAPT. HURT.—The Wilmington *Star* announces the death of Capt. A. P. Hurt as follows: "It took place suddenly in Fayetteville on Friday. It appears that he retired to his room in the Fayetteville Hotel about 12 o'clock, requesting to be called to dinner, and when a servant was sent to arouse him it was found that he was cold in death. Deceased was between 60 and 70 years of age.

Capt. Hurt came from Virginia about 1851 or 1852, and superintended the building of the steamers *A. P. Hurt*, which was named after him; the *Governor Worth*, the *Flora McDonald*, and other steamers. For many years he was a favorite captain on the river, known and respected by everybody who frequented the Cape Fear, and left the river about ten years ago, having achieved a moderate competency, since which time he has been engaged in merchandizing. Deceased lost his wife many years ago, and leaves no immediate descendants; but a large circle of attached friends mourn the departure from among them of one who held a high place in their affection."

Capt. Hurt had a number of friends and acquaintances in this place.

State Teachers' Association.

Corresponent of the News-Observer.

The annual meeting of the State Teachers' Association will be held at Chapel Hill, N. C., Friday, July 6, 1883.

PROGRAMME.

Friday morning, address by the President, Capt. M. C. S. Noble. Roll call. Enrollment of delegates from county associations and names of new members. Reading of minutes of last meeting and constitution business.

FRIDAY AFTERNOON.

What are the best plans of grading and teaching country schools? Prof. E. P. Moses.

Discussion by Dr. R. H. Lewis and others.

Importance and plans of organizing county and township teachers' associations. Rev. P. R. Law.

General discussion.

What does the teacher's work embrace? Rev. A. W. Mangum, D. D.

FRIDAY NIGHT.

Address by Gov. Jarvis.

SATURDAY MORNING.

Industrial education. B. F. Grady.

Discussion. Maj. Robert Bingham.

Election and installation of new officers. Miscellaneous business.

JOHN DUCKETT,
Ch. Ex. Com. S. T. Association.

B. W. HATCHER,
Secretary.

Decision of State Treasurer on Assessment of Property.

Raleigh News-Observer.

"There is no appeal from the action of assessors in assessment of property to the board of county commissioners, but complaint can be made to the board under section 18, of the "machinery" act, and the board can revise and correct the lists. Under the same section the board of commissioners have power to raise the valuation upon such property as they shall deem unreasonably low."

—Dodson, the murderer and incendiary, on trial at Danville, Va. was convicted of murder in the second degree, with the punishment fixed at five year's imprisonment; he plead guilty of arson and embezzlement, for which he gets five years more.

HAPPENINGS IN THE STATE.

—Gen. A. J. Dargan, of Wadesboro, aged 69, is dead. He passed away on Friday night. He was a gentleman of fine abilities and was a conspicuous leader in his section of the State for more than a quarter of a century. He served many sessions in the Legislature.—*Star.*

—According to the report of the director of the mint, the mines of North Carolina produced last year $190,000 in gold and $25,000 in silver.

—The President appointed Wm. C. Roulhac, of North Carolina, secretary of the civil service commission.

—Died, in Raleigh, one day last week, Mrs. Elizabeth Felton, in the 86th year of her age. The death of Mrs. Felton is that of the last of four sisters, granddaughters of Gov. Richard Caswell, who have died in that city in the last eight months. They all lived together in the residence formerly occupied by their father, William White, esq., who was for many years Secretary of State, and each of them was over 80 years of age at her death.

—Highlands (Macon county) *Enterprise:* On Friday last we visited the mica mines of Mr. Charles Bowers, at Iola and Nantahala. Mr. Bowers employs at present about forty men. At the Iola mine a tunnel three hundred and sixty feet long has been blasted through the solid flint, one hundred and twenty-five feet below the surface of the ground.

—Durham *Recorder:* There is a case in this office which ex-Governor Holden used while learning the printer's trade under Mr. Dennis Heartt, the founder of this paper. This was while he was quite young. On this case when he was sixteen years old he wrote: "*I will try from now to make a man of myself.*" How far this resolution was carried out the history of North Carolina will tell. This is a striking illustration of the adage: "Where there is a will there is a way."

—Capt. Theo. von Ringharz informs us that some German gentlemen, representatives of a wealthy German capitalist, have lately been in Lenoir and have gone over the county and that they are so well pleased with the mineral prospect that they are anxious to buy 30,000 acres of Caldwell mountain land.

GEN. CROOK.—A tombstone special, by courier from Mexico, relates that Gen. Crook is encamped thirty miles northeast of Nacori, from which point he is sending scouts out in all directions. Up to the time of the departure of the courier he had been unsuccessful in discovering any signs of Indians. Capt. Casena's company of Mexican regulars have left Opaseere, Sonora, to join Gen. Crook. They number one hundred and fifty men. If Gen. Crook accomplishes anything it must be by June 20th, as the rainy season will have then set in, and the streams in the mountains will be so swollen as to prevent their passage by troops. Gen. Crook's present camp is on the spot where Col. Garcia had his fight with the Indians on the 20th of April.

Since the above he surprised the Indian camp and captured 100 ponies and mules, and took 383 prisoners.

—PETERSON'S MAGAZINE for July is on our table, ahead of all others, and even more brilliant than usual. The leading illustrated article is entitled "Where Colonel Newcome Died," and will be read, with the greatest interest, by every admirer of Thackeray. The principal story is "A fifth Avenue Romance," a novelet of which the first four chapters are given, and which, besides being written with great spirit, is evidently from the pen of one entirely at home in the society she describes. The other stories, however, are all exceptionally good, and especially one by Frank Lee Benedict, "From a Pretty Girl's Note-Book," which is the best of its kind we have seen for a long time. The embellishments consist of a steel-engraving, "Little Mischief," after a picture by Sir Joshua Reynolds; a mammoth, steel, colored fashion-plate; "The Reaper;" "With Her Groom;" and nearly fifty wood-engravings of fashions, embroidery, etc., etc. A new volume begins with this number, affording an excellent opportunity to subscribe. We really do not see how any lady can do without this magazine. It combines more, and of a better quality, at a less price, than any other. The terms are but Two Dollars a year, with great deductions to clubs, and handsome premiums to persons getting up clubs. Specimens are sent gratis, if written for, to those wishing to get up clubs. Address PETERSON'S MAGAZINE, 306 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

—Herbert W. Eaton, who killed a young man named Helley at Calais, Me., in a drunken brawl, has set a singular example which, if followed by other murderers, may be productive of much consolation to the families of their victims. Eaton says he will never drink another drop of liquor. Whatever his fate he proposes to look after the material welfare of the family of his victim, for whom he seems to have the deepest sympathy and pity. In addition to the $500 which he sent to Mrs. Kelley immediately after the death of her husband, he has since given her and her daughter $7,500 and is to pay them $500 per year, with annual interest on the whole amount, two-thirds to the widow and one-third to her daughter, and in case either dies the whole is to be paid to the survivor.

—The smallpox has spread over a wide territory in West Virginia, and its ravages have been very alarming. In Mercer county there have been 48 cases and 25 deaths, and in Wyoming about the same. The last report from Dr. Gooch, of Wyoming, gives no encouragement. The quarantine is complete and effective, but the disease is unusually malignant and fatal. Some of the best citizens of the two counties are dead. Whole families are dying out, neither sex nor age being spared.

—Official information concerning the production of gold and silver in 1882 shows an increase in silver and a small falling off in gold. The chief increase in silver is in Colorado and in Idaho, while Nevada and Arizona simply hold their own. There is some increase in New Mexico, and for the first time North Carolina takes her place in the list of silver producing States. Her product is small—only $25,000 but that is something and will attract attention as a curiosity.

—Including new editions, there were published in this country last year 2,472 new books. So says the *Publisher's Weekly*. Of these the works of fiction numbered 767; theology and religion, 376; juvenile, 278; education and languages, 221; medical science, 188; description and travels, 185; biography, 184; poetry and the drama, 182; literary and miscellaneous, 155; history, 118; and social and political science, 112. It is a very noteworthy fact that the largest increase was in fiction, and the greatest falling off was in juvenile books and works on theology and religion.

—Timothy Kelly, hung at Dublin yesterday, was the fifth man executed for the Phœnix Park murders.

CAUGHT A BAD COLD

The SUMMER COLDS and Coughs are quite as dangerous as those of midwinter.

But they yield to the same treatment and ought to be taken in time.

For all diseases of THROAT, NOSTRILS, HEAD or BREATHING APPARATUS

Perry Davis's Pain Killer

Is the SOVEREIGN Remedy

ALL DRUGGISTS KEEP

PAIN KILLER

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REST not, life is sweeping by, go and dare before you die, something mighty and sublime leave behind to conquer time. $66 a week in your own town. $5 outfit free. No risk. Everything new. Capital not required. We will furnish you everything. Many are making fortunes. Ladies make as much as men, boys and girls make great pay all the time; write for particulars to H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine.

THOSE WISHING

Tomb Stones

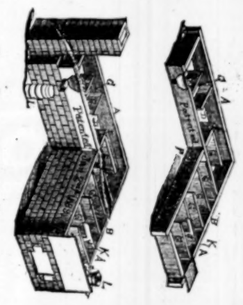
will please bring in their orders at once. I have a new brick shop and am prepared to fill orders promptly.

I. W. DURHAM,
Winston, N. C.

IMPROVED EVAPORATOR.

ISAAC N. NULL, PATENTEE.

Patented January 2, 1883. No 269,877.



Pan. Pan mounted on Furnace.

CLAIM.—The herein described improved evaporating pan, consisting of the L shaped pan A, having partition D provided with a gate E, and transverse plates, G, extending alternately from each side wall towards the other, in both compartments of pan, for the purpose of retarding the flow of syrup, in combination with the strainer I, secured to plate J, having flange K, whereby it may be secured detachably upon any one of the plates G, at any desired point in either compartment of the pan as above set forth in the cuts.

By this construction, a man standing at the angle, can easily reach and skim the syrup at either end of the pan, which by the common practice of making the pans rectangular is not readily practicable. By my improved construction I am thus enabled to dispense with the labor of one man where two are required at those of ordinary construction.

The undersigned is the sole owner of the above patent for the United States of America, and is prepared to sell pans, County or State rights to suit purchasers.

Also prepared to furnish Mills.

HENRY N. NULL,
P. O., Winston, N. C.

Salem Cotton Gin.

SEED COTTON WILL NOW BE RECEIVED AT THE

Gin-House on Shallowford St.,

and the Gin will begin work on or before,

Monday, November 20th, 1882.

Cotton will be ginned on shares, or for cash; and we will buy the seed cotton, or the lint after ginning.

Our facilities for good, speedy work are admirable; our terms reasonable, and sqaure dealings guaranteed.

J. F. SHAFFNER.

Salem N. C., Nov. 13, 1882.

WISE people are always on the lookout for chances to increase their earnings, and in time become wealthy; those who do not improve their opportunities remain in poverty. We offer a great chance to make money. We want many men, women, boys and girls to work for us right in their own localities. Any one can do the work properly from the first start. The business will pay more than ten times ordinary wages. Expensive outfit furnished free. No one who engages fails to make money rapidly. You can devote your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. Full information and all that is needed sent free. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine.

Salem

Printing

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L. V & E. T. BLUM,

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NEATLY DONE AT

Reasonable Rates.

PUBLISH

People's Press,

$1.50 A YEAR.

Farmer's and Planter's

ALMANAC.

GUIDE BOOK OF

N. W. N. C.

Price 25 cents.

WRITE FOR

PRICES

OF

JOB WORK,

GENERAL NEWS.

GATHERED FROM HOME AND ABROAD.

NEW YORK, June 6.—Adelaide S. Smith brought suit under the civil damages act in Brooklyn, against Patrick Dempsey and Cornelius Clark, liquor dealers, for $10,000, for selling her husband liquor and causing him to become a drunkard. To day the jury gave her a verdict for $2,500.

—General Zachary Taylor's remains have rested in an unmarked grave at Louisville, Ky., for thirty-three years. On Wednesday of this week a fine monument to his memory was unveiled.

—Ex-Chief Justice Sharswood, accounted the ablest judge who ever sat upon the bench of Pennsylvania in jury trials, and annotator of an edition of Blackstone, died in Philadelphia May 29, aged 73.

—New Orleans has become the second grain exporting port, and is making rapid strides upon the heels of New York. In April New York shipped 1,640,049 bushels, and New Orleans 1,265,717.

—Judge Foraker receives the Republican nomination for the governorship of Ohio.

—Advices from Serra Leon, Africa, say that fifty persons have been roasted alive for witchcraft in the Sherbro district.

—There were fifty-two thousand children in line, last week, on the occasion of the annual parade of Sunday school scholars of Brooklyn, New York.

—The total visible supply of cotton for the world is 2,802,625 bales, of which 1,948,125 bales are American, against 2,490,370 bales and 1,439,650 bales respectively last year.

—The 10th and 11th of next November will be observed in Germany, in accordance with the royal decree, as the four hundredth anniversary of the birth of Martin Luther.

ALEXANDRIA, June 7.—Suleiman Doud and Mahmoud Sami, accused of setting fire to Alexandria at the time of the British bombardment, have been found guilty and sentenced to death.

—Joseph E. Temple has presented to the Zoological Society of Philadelphia $50,000, conditional upon the garden being kept open two days in the week free to the public.

GALVESTON, June 7.—A special to the *News*, from San Antonio, says while two Mexican horse thieves were being conveyed from Gonzales to San Diego, twenty-five men overpowered the officers and lynched the prisoners.

—A paper steamboat has been built at Lansingburg, N. Y, for a Pittsburg company. Its length is 20 feet. It has seating capacity for 25 persons, and a carrying capacity of 30 tons. The sheating is a solid body of paper ¼-inch thick. A bullet from a revolver fired at the sheating from a distance of only four feet, neither penetrated or abraded it.

—The bodies of the five victims of the Lynchburg fire recently were taken to the court house, where John W. Daniel delivered a funeral oration. The funeral was the largest ever seen in Lynchburg. In the procession were the local military organizations, the fire department, and numerous civic societies. A monument will be erected over the graves.

HUTCHINSON, KANSAS, June 7.—The Hazard Powder Co.'s magazine, containing 1,300 pounds of powder, was struck by lightning yesterday morning, causing an explosion which broke nearly every glass front in the city, wrenched several buildings from their foundations, and knocked down plastering, lamps and clocks a mile away. One dwelling, 300 yards away, was completely riddled by flying bricks.

—A roadside duel took place near Patrick Courthouse, Virginia, between sheriff Domckley, Democrat, recently elected, and W. T. Waller, his opponent. Waller, it is believed, was mortally wounded. Both were on horseback riding down the mountain side, when Waller espied his enemy and gave notice of his intention to open fire. He fired the first shot and Domckley returned the fire. At the third round Domckley's horse fell dead and the fight continued until Waller fell from his horse, pierced by a ball from his adversary's pistol.

—Barnum has a tribe of twenty Nubians just from their native land. The Philadelphia *Times* says: "They were bought from their chief, Arashkoi, at the rate of $400 for each man and $300 for each woman. It took several months for them to travel from their home in Africa, through burning deserts and over rocky mountains, to the Red Sea. From the Suez Canal they went to Trieste, thence to Bremen, and at the latter port they were placed in a steamer for New York. It is claimed that these are the first Nubians that ever left their country for purposes of exhibition.

PARSONS' PURGATIVE PILLS

MAKE NEW RICH BLOOD.

And will completely change the blood in the entire system in three months. Any person who will take 1 Pill each night from 1 to 12 weeks, may be restored to sound health, if such a thing be possible. For curing Female Complaints these Pills have no equal. Physicians use them in their practice. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for eight letter-stamps. Send for circular. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., BOSTON, MASS.

DIPHTHERIA CROUP, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT will instantly relieve these terrible diseases, and will positively cure nine cases out of ten. Information that will save many lives sent free by mail. Don't delay a moment. Prevention is better than cure.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT (For internal and external use). CURES Neuralgia, Influenza, Sore Lungs, Bleeding at the Lungs, Chronic Hoarseness, Hacking Cough, Whooping Cough, Chronic Rheumatism, Chronic Diarrhœa, Chronic Dysentery, Cholera Morbus, Kidney Troubles, Inflammation of the Spine and Lame Back. Sold everywhere. Send for pamphlet to I. S. JOHNSON & Co., BOSTON, MASS.

An English Veterinary Surgeon and Chemist, now traveling in this country, says that most of the Horse and Cattle Powders sold here are worthless trash. He says that Sheridan's Condition Powders are absolutely pure and immensely valuable. Nothing on earth will make hens lay like Sheridan's Condition Powders. Dose, 1 teaspoonful to 1 pint food. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for 8 letter-stamps. I. S. JOHNSON & Co., Boston, Mass.

MAKE HENS LAY

SPRING AND SUMMER, 1883.

HINSHAW & BYNUM

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL MERCHANTS,

Fourth Street, WINSTON, N. C.

IN making this announcement we are pleased to say that our business has grown far beyond our most sanguine expectations and in purchasing our regular

SPRING AND SUMMER STOCK,

which we are now opening, we have endeavored to buy such goods as will meet

THE WANTS OF OUR CUSTOMERS.

We long ago recognized the fact that business does not go by favor but that people will trade where they can get the

MOST GOODS FOR THE LEAST MONEY.

We are in position to give our customers as many or more goods for the same money than any house in the State. Why:

1st. We have had seventeen years' experience in the mercantile business and know what to buy to best advantage and when to buy.

2nd. We have sufficient capital to enable us to do our business to best advantage.

3rd. We have the most commodious, best arranged store house and most convenient facilities for doing business of any house here.

4th. We know the best is the cheapest, and employ the best Salesmen that can be had.

5th. We do business at a less per cent. of cost on actual sales each succeeding year.

We ask your consideration of the above facts and examination of our Stock which is partly composed of

150 Bags of Coffee.
40 Barrels of Sugar.
65 Barrels Syrup and Molasses.
25 Boxes of Meat.
5 Tierces of Lard.
10 Barrels of Coal Oil.
3 Barrels Lindseed Oil
2000 lbs. Lewis' White Lead.
300 Sacks of Salt.
10 Rolls Sole Leather.
125 Kegs of Nails.
25 " Horse and Mule Shoes.
30 Boxes Horse Shoe Nails.
50 doz. Handled Hoes.
50 doz. Shovels, Forks and Spades.
20 dozen Grass and Grain Blades.
5 doz. Grain Cradles.
1500 Bulltongues and Shovels.

Specialties in large quantities at factory prices.

F. H. Fries' Jeans, Cottonades, Sheeting and Bunch Cotton.

35 Bales Bellmont Plaids.

Eagle and Phœnix Jeans, Cottonades, Ticks, Hickory Shirting, Gingham, Sewing Cotton, &c.

T. Miles' Sons Ladies, Misses and Gentlemen's Fine Shoes.

Bay State Shoes and Boots.

James A. Leach's Thomasville Shoes.

J. & P. Coats' Spool Cotton.

Home Spool Cotton

"Excelsior" Cook Stoves, the best made.

The ladies will find a complete line of Dress Goods and Trimmings and all the Novelties of the season in our Retail Store and are cordially invited to call and examine our stock and prices before making their purchases. Our stock in this line is unsurpassed and prices not equalled.

We don't buy by sample, all of our goods in this department are selected in New York and other Northern cities by one of the firm. This way we get later styles and make better selections than merchants who depend on buying from "drummers" can possibly get.

15 Cases Prints.
10 Cases of Cottonades and Jeans.
10 Cases and Bales Bleached and fine brown Domestics.
5 Cases Worsted and Dress Goods.
4 Cases Pequet and Lawn.
20 Cases Notions.
150 Cases Boots and Shoes.
35 Cases Hats.
2 Cases Cassimere.
200 Suits of Clothing.
2 Cases Shirts.
2 Cases Umbrellas and Parasols.
3 Cases School Books Stationary and Blank Books.
10 Cases Clocks.

Full stock of Patent Medicines, Drugs, Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Cotton and Jute Rope, Buckets Tubs Kegs, &c.

25 Cases Tinware, Hollowware, Shot Lead, &c.

5,000 Bags Star Brand Special Tobacco Manure for the tobacco crop and we will have 10,000 Bags of the Celebrated Star Brand Wheat Manure for the wheat crop this fall. We invite everybody to come and see us.

Yours very truly,

HINSHAW & BYNUM.

Winston, N. C., May 1st, 1883.

BUY PACIFIC GUANO.

The Oldest Fertilizer on the Market.

AND OF GUARANTEED UNIFORM COMPOSITION.

FOR RAISING FINE YELLOW TOBACCO IS UNEXCELLED.

Tobacco raised by this Fertilizer is noticeable for the following qualities:

—RAPID GROWTH, GOOD SIZE, WAXY LEAF.—

PRICE, THIS SEASON, $4.50 CASH; $5.00 ON TIME.

We refer you to the following farmers, who have used it:

JAS. REED, of Reed's P. O., Forsyth.
Rev. S. F. CONRAD, Lewisville.
JONATHAN FLYNN, Pine Hall, Stokes.
JNO. MASTEN Esq., Winston.
ALEX. BAKER, Germanton, N. C.
T. J. CLARK, Nettle Ridge, Patrick Co. Va.
J. H. VANHOY, Sedge Garden, Forsyth.
Rev. J. H. CAUDLE, Quaker Gap, Stokes.
JOEL P. HILL, Wilson's Store, Stokes
F. S. LYNCH, Westfield, N. C.
WM. WHITE, Pilot Mountain, N. C.
J. W. DALTON, Patrick C. H., Va.

and hundreds of other good men throughout the Tobacco Belt.

REED BROS.,
Near Depot, WINSTON, N. C.
Dealers in General Merchandise.

April 5, 1883.—14-2m.

THEY CAN'T DO IT!
DO WHAT?
SELL GOODS AS CHEAP AS

RYTTENBERG BROTHERS.

WE ARE HEADQUARTERS,

AND CARRY A COMPLETE ASSORTMENT.

ONE PRICE! ONE PRICE!!

A nice line of SILKS, SURAHS, OTTOMANS, HENRIETTA CLOTH, BLACK and COLORED CASHMERES, BUNTINGS, CHECKS, NUN'S VEILINGS, &c. in all the new shades.

OUR STOCK OF LACES, EMBROIDERIES, GLOVES, &c., comprises all the latest styles and patterns, and is CONSTANTLY BEING INCREASED.

IN OUR WHITE GOODS DEPARTMENT, WILL BE FOUND A FULL LINE OF LINEN, LAWNS, MULLS, DOTTED SWISS, NAINSOOKS, &c.

ELEGANT DESIGNS IN FAN AND PARASOLS.

HANDSOME EMBROIDERED DRESSES, something new. A BEAUTIFUL LINE OF WHITE DRESSES IN PATTERNS, with TRIMMINGS TO MATCH.

THE NICEST LINE OF MEN'S, YOUTHS' AND BOYS'

CLOTHING,

ever brought to this market.

We also carry a full line of CARPETS, PLAIN AND FANCY MATTINGS, OIL CLOTHS, RUGS, &c.

A splendid assortment of Opera Slippers, Windsor and Vassar Ties.

Call and examine our stock. No trouble to show goods, and you will find that there's no longer any necessity for your sending off for goods. SAMPLES sent on application. All orders by mail will receive prompt attention.

RYTTENBERG BROTHERS,
NEW STORE, BITTING'S BLOCK, LIBERTY STREET.
WINSTON, N. C.

May 3, 1883.—3m-18.

WACHOVIA MILLS, SALEM, N. C., MAY 17, 1883.

WE NOW HAVE ON HAND AND OFFER OUR FARMER FRIENDS,

The OSBORNE MOWER, OSBORNE COMBINED MOWER AND REAPER, OSBORNE REAPER, OSBORNE TWINE BINDER, GREENCASTLE WHEAT DRILLS, CHIEFTAIN HAY RAKES, THOMAS HARROWS, STRAW CUTTERS, AVERY PLOWS, &c. &c.

We are prepared to order, for those who prefer them, the celebrated **HAGERSTOWN DRILLS**; also **BARBED WIRE** for fencing, of any style or quality. We offer all goods at reasonable prices, and are more than willing to have every machine thoroughly tried before payment is made. ☞ **CASH** always paid for WHEAT, CORN, RYE, OATS, PEAS, &c. During this summer our **WACHOVIA MILLS** will will be thoroughly repaired and improved, and we are gratified to say to our friends that by July 1st we will be prepared to do better **CUSTOM** and **MERCHANT** work than ever before.

In a short time we will have ready for distribution the **PREMIUM LIST** of the **FORSYTH COUNTY WHEAT AND CATTLE FAIR.** The list has been enlarged since last season, and in addition to Forsyth, includes neighboring counties, and the State at large. We will be pleased to send lists to any one sending us his address.

Respectfully, **F. & H. FRIES.**

The People's Press.

THURSDAY, JUNE 14, 1883.

LOCAL ITEMS.

AN EPITOME OF THE WEEK'S DOINGS.

—Only one occupant in county jail.

—The mountain fruit crop is promising.

—Cherries are selling at 5 cents a quart on our streets.

—The Boys' School closes on June 29th.

Several of our merchants are shipping cherries to Richmond and New York.

—The State Dental Association met at Morehead City on Tuesday.

—Miss Ione Parker, a graduate of Salem Academy, is visiting friends in town.

—The Public Square is nicely mown, and the bright firefly illumes the evening shades.

—A land slide about a mile from town delayed the train about two hours on Sunday noon.

—Methodist Sunday School excursion from Reidsville is due at Winston, to-day.

—Midshipman Willie Gray, U. S. N., is at home, having recently graduated at Annapolis Naval Academy.

—Thirteen marriage licenses were issued by Capt. Mast, Register of Deeds during the month of May.

—Fabius H. Busbee, Esq., of Raleigh, delivers the commencement address this morning at Academy Chapel.

—The *Leader* says: A farmer received the snug sum of $1,057.22 for his crop of Tobacco at Brown's Warehouse, a few days since.

—See advertisement of town lots and farm for sale. A good opportunity to secure a pleasant home in town and country.

—We acknowledge the receipt of an invitation to the ball to be given at Salem hotel, complimentary to young ladies of Academy.

—Prof. Watters, of Staunton, Va., is in town, and has charge of the piano tuning at the Academy during the commencement exercises.

—Elm Street Public School closes on Friday next with an examination, and recitations and dialogues. Thanks for an invitation to be present.

—A Rev. Father of the Roman Catholic Church visited Mr. Renard, the florist. Mass was celebrated at his residence on Tuesday evening last.

—A meeting to make preparations for celebrating the 4th of July will be held in the Court-house, June 16th at 8 o'clock, P. M. The citizens of Salem and Winston are invited to attend.

—Rev. W. P. Daugherty, says the *Leader*, will hold services at the Episcopal church at Concord next Sunday at 11 o'clock, a. m., and at Germanton, Stokes County, at 4.30 p. m.

—East Bend High School will close on the 21st instant. C. B. Watson, Esq., will deliver the Literary Address. Thanks to Principal T. S. Whittington for an invitation to be present.

—C. E. Shore, of the U. S. mail service, and family are at his fathers, H. W. Shore, in this place. Charlie is a Salem boy and one of the best mail agents in the service. His family will remain here during the heated term.

—Mr.—— Grosh of Litiz, Pa., who spent the winter in Charleston, called on us last week. We are pleased to learn that he is employed in the machine shops of Salem Iron Works.

—Miss Emma Lineback, a graduate of Music of Salem Academy, and recently in charge of the vocal music department of Greensboro College, has accepted a position in Bethlehem Female Seminary, Pennsylvania. We wish Miss Lineback abundant success in her new position.

—John Boyer, Tax Lister for Southfork Township, will attend at Flat Rock School House, Thursday June 14th, W. B. Stafford's Friday June 15th, and at Winston on Saturday, June 16th, for the purpose of listing the taxes of said Township.

WHIRLWIND.—A considerable storm of wind and rain passed over the plantation of Mr. A. N. Reich, some 2 miles below town, blowing down trees; fences and unroofing several outhouses. Two wagons were passing along the road and were caught in the eddy, lifting off the bows and tearing the wagon sheets into ribbons. The width of the storm was scarcely a quarter of a mile and passed near the colored school-house, throwing down fences, etc., and spent itself below Waughtown without doing much damage.

PERSONALS.—A. H. Horton and lady, of Wilkesboro, are the guests of Mr. T. Vogler, Hamp V. Horton, of Bingham school, is also with them.

Glen Williams is the guest of C. B. Brooks.

Misses L. and A. VanVleck are off for the north. They will visit Philadelphia and the Moravian towns of Pennsylvania.

Misses M. Erwin and A. DeSchweinitz leave for Pennsylvania to-morrow. We would be pleased to give all personals.

HARPER'S.—Subscriptions for all of Harper's periodicals received at this office, in clubs with the PRESS.

—Mr. Hugh Beeson, of Kernersville township, having failed to obtain tobacco plants on his beds prepared in the usual style early in the season, made a hot bed 15 feet long, 9 feet wide, and 18 inches deep. In this bed he placed 6 inches of wheat straw, 6 inches of stable manure, and filled up the remaining 6 inches with good woods dirt. He sowed the seed on the 1st of May, and covered the bed with cotton sheeting tacked on a frame. On Friday last, June 8th, he pulled 2100 well grown plants, and on the day following 2,000 more, and expects to have 4,000 more ready in ten days. This is evidence enough that "where there is a will there is away," and that tobacco seed need not be sown so early as is the general custom.

BROADBAY TOWNSHIP, FORSYTH CO., N. C., June 11th, 1883.

MESSRS. EDITORS: The following is the valuation of real estate in Broadbay Township, for the year 1883:

14,811½ acres of land, valued at	$79,594.
83 town lots, containing 140¾ acres of land, valued at	30,620.
Aggregate value of real estate	$110,214.
The valuation of real property for 1882, in said Township was 14,378 acres of land valued at	$73,086.
Town lots 78 valued at	25,382.
Aggregate value	$98,468.
Value for 1883	$110,214.
Value for 1882	98,468.
Increased valuation over 1882,	$11,746
An increase of 12 per cent. over 1882.	

CHAS. ROTHROCK, J. P.

—The trade at Mrs. Douthit's millinery store, we are pleased to know, always good, is largely on the increase. All who wish bargains should not fail to call at Mrs. Douthit's.

Seventy-Ninth Commencement OF SALEM ACADEMY.

TUESDAY AFTERNOON, 2 O'CLOCK, P. M.

This afternoon the Exhibition of Drawings and Decorative Needlework, in the neatly arranged room, was visited by a large number of the patrons and friends of the Academy. Almost every style of needlework was displayed in a tasty and artistic manner. The collection was the largest, finest and most elaborate ever before seen in our midst.

The finer embroideries were in the best of taste and exhibited a proficiency of which Miss Siewers and her scholars may well feel proud. Miss Zeta Rodgers of Macon, Georgia, carried off the competitive prize of 1883. Maximum points attainable being 60, of which Miss Rodgers received 58, winning the prize. Miss Ella Shore, 57, Miss Kyle Pace, 55, Miss Lula Gibbs, 53, Miss Kate Bitting, 51, Miss Mary Boyd, 50, all receiving honorable mention, making a right worthy galaxy of six busy needle workers.

We have not room to enumerate the gorgeous display of work presented for inspection. The numerous pieces of work will help to decorate many homes all over the south from Virginia to Texas, and remain gentle reminders of the busy days in the good old Salem Academy.

—We have a list of work in Needlework Department too late for this issue. Will receive attention next week.

SENIOR CLASS ESSAYS—TUESDAY NIGHT.

Tuesday night last was a memorable one in the annals of the venerable Academy. Seventy-nine years since the first Essays or Compositions, as they were then known, were read in our old church, whose walls were then decorated with drawings, water colors and needlework of that day, specimens of which may yet be seen in southern homes, and admired as the work of the schooldays of mothers and grandmothers. Seventy-nine years since the first piano was played, and the first chorus rang among the halls of the old Academy.

What memories cling around these bright days of the past, when year after year numbers of young ladies play their parts on piano, in song and in reading their essays at the closing exercises of the school.

Such then was the scene on Tuesday evening last, in the large and airy chapel of the Academy.

See programme in another column.

The Chapel was well filled with an appreciative audience.

The essays were remarkably good, and several exceedingly well delivered. The subjects were well chosen, evincing careful training. The quiet humor which occasionally cropped out was highly appreciated by all.

The music was excellent, and we cannot help noting No.'s 6 and 10 of part 1st, and No.'s 1 and 9 of part 2nd, as particularly good. Sig. D'Anna's "Ala Stella Confidente" was a fine effort and met with enthusiastic applause. No 10, by Mrs. H. E. Fries, Sig. D'Anna and Mr. W. M. Hester, was a beautiful and appropriate close to this most successful entertainment.

—The following are among the patrons attending the Commencement exercises of Salem Academy from a distance:

Col. W. A. Waugh and Miss Mattie Waugh, Waugh's Rancho, Texas; Mrs. Moore, of Rome, Georgia; Miss Ida Earnest; Mrs. J. R. Pace, Waco, Texas; W. D. Gibbs, Esq., Yazoo City, Mississippi: Dr. S. A. Goodman, Sr., Tyler, Texas.

—The largest and most complete assortment of

ZIEGLER BROTHER'S SHOES

ever brought to this market, just received. H. W. FRIES.

SALEM ACADEMY.

COMMENCEMENT, 1883.

SENIOR CLASS ESSAYS,

Tuesday, June 12th, 8 P. M.

PART I.

1. Music. Fantaisie Elegante. La Cenerentola. Arr. by *Czerny.* MISSES KIRKPATRICK, E. NUNNALLY, E NISSEN AND BYNUM.
2. Essay. Queer People.....MISS MACOMSON, Gaffney's, S. C.
3. Essay. Expression .....MISS SHIELDS, Scotland Neck, N. C.
4. Essay. Waiting.....MISS ELLA SHORE, Salem, N. C.
5. Essay. Earth's Meccas.....MISS PERCY JOYCE, Winston, N. C.
6. Music. The Guards' Waltz. Godfrey. Transcription elegante..... .....*Kuhe.* MISS MOREHEAD.
7. Essay. Style.....MISS WAUGH, San Antonio, Tex.
8. Essay. Memory.....MISS JOHNSTON, Winston, N. C.
9. Essay. What's in a name?.....MISS BECK, Salem, N. C.
10. Music. Grand Fantaisie. I Lombardi. Arr. by.....*Wallace.* MISSES KIRKPATRICK AND JENKINS.
11. Music. Stay with me. Quartette for female voices.....*Lob.* MISSES LENOIR, MARTIN, WAUGH AND L. BELL.

PART II.

1. Music. Transcription Militaire. Le Chant du Bivouac. *Ketterer.* MISSES ZORN, HARMON, LENOIR A D L. LINEBACK.
2. Essay. Little Things.....MISS NETTIE REID, Reidsville, N. C.
3. Essay. Treasures of Life.....MISS MCGEHEE, Madison, N. C.
4. Essay. Young America.....MISS GIBBS, Yazoo City, Miss.
5. Music. Alla Stella confidente. Song.....*Robaudi.* SIG. D'ANNA.
6. Essay. Conversation.....MISS CALDWELL, Concord, N. C.
7. Essay. Invisible Nets.....MISS POWELL, Warrenton, N. C.
8. Essay. Our Opportunities.....MISS JENKINS, Salem, N. C.
9. Music. La Chasse Infernale. Grand Galop Brillant. Kolling.....*Wels.* MISSES MARTIN AND BRIDGMAN.
10. Music. When I am gone from thee. Trio.....*Campana.* MRS. H. E. FRIES, MR. W. M. HESTER AND SIG. D'ANNA.

DAVIDSON COUNTY.—Tobacco about all set in the Teaguetown neighborhood of Davidson County—about half a crop. Wheat is ripening and is good. J. F. Hayworth has taken 72 pounds of honey from three bee hives. He prefers the new hives to the old ones. A. C. Jones, J. F. Hayworth's miller, caught an eel with hook and line that weighed 2½ pounds net.

—The following is the list of jurors of Stokes County, drawn for the August term of Inferior Court:

J P Covington, W C Wilson, L W Griffin, W H Tillottson, W G Rutledge, J F Smith, T J Gordon, J R Jewel, P H George, Peter Kiser, W T Ward, Joel E Hill, J H Hawkins, Jas. Robertson, J M Hardee, Wm R Hicks, L M Merritt, W P Alley, Jas C Buxton, Jas P Adkins, R W George, L H Southern, W R Francis, T F Newsom, H R Readman, S W Richardson, Jas M Fulton, Ewell Wilkins, J T Martin, B Baily.

LOCAL CORRESPONDENCE.

PENCILINGS BY OUR SPECIAL REPORTER.

FORSYTH AND DAVIDSON COUNTIES.

—During the late freshet, Anderson Bodenhamer had six hogs drowned, two breeding sows and four fine shoats.

—While trying to light a fire Elisha Paine's clothes caught fire, burning him considerably but not dangerously.

—Some wheat has already been cut and it is said to be well filled. Those who sowed the old Baltimore wheat say it is good this year.

—The portions of meadows which were plowed up, and planted in corn were badly damaged during the last hard rains.

—Rev. John Long will preach the funeral sermon of Alexander Harmon on the 3rd Sunday in July, at Bethany, Davidson County.

—Rev. E. P. Parker will have the charge of the Lutheran Mission in Forsyth county during the present Synodical year.

—We learn that the Sunday School at Pleasant Retreat is well attended, and the managers are carrying it on in good earnest. Pinkney Snider is Superintendent.

—Elder Wm. Turner will preach Theodore Pickard's funeral sermon at Abbott's Creek on next Sunday. Several persons will join the church on the same day.

—Joseph Teague, some of Moses Teague, fell a few days ago, and struck his right hand against a mowing scythe which cut three of his fingers very badly.

—We had a very hard rain on last Thursday evening. The waters were high and washed away a great deal of hay. Corn is looking much better since the rain and oats were not too far gone to be benefitted by it. It has also been a good season for setting out tobacco plants.

—Died in Davidson County, near Bethany on the 8th inst., THOMAS BAILEY, aged over 70 years.

After They Went Fishing.

They didn't catch many fish, although they had a great deal of fun and got themselves wet all over when the log they had been sitting on rolled over and dropped them into the water. The biggest catch of the day was the severe cold they caught from not being properly dried when they came out. A summer cold is quite as dangerous as one in winter, but PERRY DAVIS'S PAIN KILLER is the sovereign remedy in case of either.

—A horse was stolen in Mercer county, West Va., about the first of May, the thief selling the horse to Messrs. Crutchfield & McArthur, livery men of this place. It is believed that the same thief stole a horse in Yadkin county, and is now making his way back.

The Storm King in Western North Carolina.

One of the most terrific rain storms ever known in this section of the State visited Salisbury and vicinity on Saturday night last. Vivid lightning, crashing thunders, mingled with the rush of the turbulent streams, destroyed bridges, washed away mills, fences and scooped out great holes in the roads. Several barns were struck by lightning and burnt to the ground.

Three trains on the western road were in a predicament. The first was stopped by a land-slide and the engine was cut loose in order to reach Salisbury to warn the other trains by telegraph, but the engine soon went through a culvert and was wrecked. The second train and engine came up to No. 1, and also caved down into a washout just in rear of the first train. The passenger train now also came up slowly, and stopped in time. The rain fell in torrents and nothing could be done for a time. We learn the trains are again running on time.

A WIFE OBTAINED BY ADVERTISING.—Colonel C. J. Carraway, a citizen of Polkton, N. C., put an advertisement in the Baltimore *Sun*, a few weeks ago, wanting a wife. A day or two after the advertisement appeared, Colonel Carraway received a letter from a Baltimore lady, enclosing her photograph with a description of herself, and he was so pleased with it all that he concluded to go to Baltimore and see the lady in person. He went last week, and when he returned he brought the lady home with him, having married her.—*Chorlotte Journal-Observer.*

MARRIED.

At the Baptist Church, Monroe, N. C., on Wednesday evening 6th inst., by Rev. H. A. Brown, of Winston, Mr. I. W. DURHAM to Miss ANNIE B. HARRELL.

DIED.

At the residence of her son, in this place, on the morning of the 13th inst., Mrs. ANNA J. MELLER, at the advanced age of 88 years.

PLANTATION FOR SALE!

A tract of land containing about 112 acres, well watered, within three miles of Winston, with considerable wood land and meadow thereon, for sale. The improvements consist of a dwelling, barn and tobacco barn.

Apply to L. V. BLUM, Salem.
T. R. PURNELL, Raleigh.

TOWN LOTS FOR SALE!

The undersigned offers for sale four town lots in Winston, three situated on Depot Street, and one west of the court-house, in rear of Wm. B. Gleen's residence. For further information apply to the undersigned, or to Charles Bufort, at railroad depot.

Terms cash. L. V. & E. T. BLUM.

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS.—We are pleased to state that the Mowers, Reapers, Drills, Plows, Harrows, Rakes, Straw Cutters, &c., advertised in this paper by Messrs. F. & H. Fries, are having extensive sales, and are giving general satisfaction.

A BOOK FOR EVERY AMERICAN.

"Our Country and its Resources."

This work should be in the hands of everybody. It gives a complete, yet brief history of the United States. Its Wonders in Nature and Art, and its Free Schools. In short the results of a Century of Free Institutions. Sold only by subscription. E. L. Hege, Agent. Cloth bound $4.00. Library style $5.00. Don't fail to examine it. A complete book is shown, and the subscriber can see just what he gets.

Subscriptions left at Salem Book Store will receive prompt attention by the Agent.

—The Milton *Chronicle* speaks as follows of Judge Gilmer's charge to the Caswell grand jury: One matter he struck that should be rung through the ears of the State. He said that a filthy, dirty jail was an offense, a shame. It should be examined and every jail made decent. He said that the poor houses should be neat and comfortable, and that no unfeeling man should be put at the head of it; but that the overseer of every poor-house should be a kind and humane gentleman. Keep that idea going.

—The rector, church wardens and vestrymen of Grace Episcopal church, New York, have filed specifications and plans for a marble spire to the church, which will weigh about six hundred tons, cost $60,000, and tower to a distance of 219 feet from the street. The spire is to be of white marble, and will be surmounted by a copper and glass cross, which is to be illuminated at night.

SALEM MARKETS.

Wheat,	$1 05 to 1 15
Corn, per bushel,	00 to 65
Oats, " "	45 to 50
Rye, " "	00 to 00
Barley, per bush,	00 to 00
Flour, per hundred,	2 50 to 2 75
Peas, (col'd,) per bushel,	0 00 to 0 65
Peas, (white,) " "	90 00 to 0 0
Beans, (col'd,) " "	00 to 00
Beans, (white,) " "	90 to 00
Onion Setts, per bushel,	0 00 to 0 00
Pork,	8 00 to 9 00
Country Meat, (hog round,),	00 to 00
" Hams'	00 to 00
Green Apples per bushel,	00 to 0 00
Eggs, per dozen,	12 to 00
Butter, per pound,	20 to 25
Tallow, " "	5 to 08
Beeswax, " "	00 to 30
Flax Seed, per bushel,	90 to 0 00
Potatoes, Irish, per bush	50 to 60
Potatoes, sweet, " "	00 to 30
Cabbage, per pound,	00 to 00
Chickens, per dozen,	2 00 to 3 60
Hay, per hundred,	40 to 50
Fodder, per hundred bdls.,	00 to 00
Shucks, per hundred lbs.,	00 to 00

Winston Tobacco Market.

Lugs Common Red	3 00 to 4 50
" Good	7 00 to 9 00
" Bright	5 00 to 6 00
" Good	8 50 to 9 00
" Fine	10 00 to 12 00
Fillers Common	4 00 to 6 50
" Good	7 00 to 8 00
" Fine	8 00 to 10 00
Wrappers Common	10 00 to 12 00
" Good	20 00 to 30 00
" Fine	35 00 to 45 00
" Fancy	00 00 to 00 00

Handy Stationery.

A FRESH SUPPLY OF

Blair's Beautiful Goods,

CONSISTING OF

New Scratch Books,
Octavo Note Pads,
Commercial Pads,
Letter Pads, Legal Pads,
Keystone Inks,
Pens, Pen Holders, Paper and Envelopes in 10 cent packages.

All these goods are first class and sold at popular prices.

Now is the time to buy your stationery at the SALEM BOOKSTORE, and no mistake. Come and see.

LIFE OF ALEX. H. STEPHENS.

A Life of this eminent statesman and patriot whose name is now especially dear to all Southern hearts, is announced for publication early in April in the ELZEVIR LIBRARY—a fact of decided popular interest, because in that form it will be at once a beautiful souvenir, and within the reach of every Southern home. It is written by F. H. Norton, author of the "Life of General Winfield S. Hancock." "The life of Gustave Dore." It will contain an excellent portrait and other illustrations, making a volume of over 100 pages, and will be sold for the price of ten cents in paper or 25 cents for handsome cloth binding. It will be well to order at once from your local newsdealers, or from the publisher, to be sure of securing a copy from the first edition, as of course, the demand will be very large. JOHN B. ADLEN, Publisher, 18 Vessey Street, New York.

A. N. Zevely & Son,

637 F. Street Washington, D. C.

Attends to business before any of the Departments. Collections, etc.

HERRICK'S POEMS,
THE FINEST GIFT BOOKS OF THE SEASON AT SALEM BOOKSTORE.
SPLENDID PRESENT FOR CHRISTMAS.

North Carolina } In the Superior Court
WILKES COUNTY. }
Charles R. Carlton and others
Against
John P. Carlton.

Notice to File Exceptions to Report:

The defendant, John P. Carlton, will take notice, that the report of the commissioner heretofore appointed to sell the lands described in Plaintiff's complaint (known as the Holt land) has been filed in this office, and that he is required to file exceptions thereto within thirty days after the expiration of this publication.

Given under my hand and official seal on this 14th day of May, A. D., 1883.

I. S. CALL,
Clerk Superior Court.

John S. Cranor, Attorney for Plaintiff.
May 24, 1883.—pd.

HORSE DOCTOR.—A treatise on the horse and his diseases, for sale at the SALEM BOOK STORE. Price 25 cents.

Forsyth County—In Superior Court

Elizabeth James *against* The heirs of Emanuel Perrel Philip Perrel Mary Phillips Jackson Perrel and Martha Perrel	Summons for Relief.

State of North Carolina.

To the Sheriff of Forsyth County, Greeting:

You are hereby commanded to summon Philip Perrel and others, the defendants above named (if they be found within your county) to be and appear at the office of the Clerk of the Superior Court of Forsyth County within twenty days after this service on them, exclusive of the day of such service, and answer the complaint which will be deposited in the office of the Clerk of the Superior Court of said county, within ten days from the date of this summons; and let them take notice that if they fail to answer the said complaint within that time, the plaintiff will apply to the court for the relief demanded in the complaint.

Hereof fail not and of this summons make due return.

Given under my hand and seal of said court this the 29th day of May 1883.

C. S. HAUSER.
Clerk Superior Court of Forsyth County.

In the above named case it appearing to the satisfaction of the court that Philip Perrel, Mary Phillips, Jackson Perrel and Martha Perrel are now non-residents of this state, it is ordered that the above names be published for 6 weeks in the *People's Press*, a paper published in Salem, Forsyth County, notifying said defendants to appear and answer the complaint in said action.

C. S. HAUSER, C. S. C.
R. B. KERNER, Plaintiff's Attorney.

FIFTY YEARS

OF

ALMANAC FUN

Just published and for sale at

SALEM BOOKSTORE.

Price 10 Cents by Mail.

North Carolina R.R.

Condensed Schedules.

TRAINS GOING EAST.

Date, Jan. 3 1883.	No. 51. Daily.	No. 53. Daily
Leave Charlotte	4 10 a m	4 35 p m
" Salisbury	6 05 a m	6 26 p m
" High Point	7 28 a m	7 50 p m
Arrive Greensboro	8 10 a m	8 33 p m
Leave Greensboro		8 10 p m
Arrive Hillsboro		11 28 p m
" Durham		12 08 a m
" Raleigh		1 25 a m
Leave "		1 30 a m
Arrive Goldsboro		3 50 a m

No. 15—Daily, except Saturday. Leave Greensboro 6 30 a. m. Arrive at Raleigh 2 45 p. m. Arrive Goldsboro 7 20 a. m.

No. 51—Connects at Greensboro with R & D. R. R. for all points North, East and West, via Danville. At Salisbury with W. N. C. R. R. for all points in Western North Carolina.

No. 53—Daily at Greensboro with R. & D. R. R. for all points North, East and West, and for all points on the W. & W. R. R.

TRAINS GOING WEST.

Date, Jan. 3, 1883.	No. 50. Daily.	No. 52. Daily.
Leave Goldsboro	10 00 a m	
Arrive Raleigh	12 15 p m	
Leave "	4 15 p m	
Arrive Durham	5 32 p m	
" Hillsboro	6 11 p m	
" Greensboro	8 30 p m	
Leave "	9 15 p m	9 11 a m
Arrive High Point	9 50 p m	10 00 a m
" Salisbury	11 12 p m	12 15 p m
" Charlotte	0 a m	2 15 p m

No. 16, D'Iyer Sunday—Lv. Golds. 4 40 a. m
Ar. Raleigh 8 36 p. m
Lv. Raleigh 9 10 a. m
Ar. Greensboro 4 45 p. m

No. 50—Connects at Charlotte with A. & C. A. L., for all points in South and Southwest.

No. 52—Connects at Charlotte with C. C. & A. R. R. for all points South and Southwest.

N. W. N. C. RAILROAD.

GOING WEST.	No. 50, Daily.	No. 52, Daily, ex. Sun
Leave Greensboro	9 25 p m	10 25 a m
Arrive Kernersville	10 41 p m	11 35 a m
" Salem	11 10 p m	12 09 p m
GOING EAST.	No. 51, Daily, ex. Sun.	No. 53, Daily.
Leave Salem	6 20 a m	6 15 p m
Arrive Kernersville	6 46 a m	6 45 p m
" Greensboro	7 45 a m	8 00 p m

State University Railroad.

GOING NORTH.	No. 1 Daily ex. Sun.
Leave Chapel Hill	7 30 a m
Arrive University	8 32 a m
GOING SOUTH.	No. 2 Daily ex. Sun.
Leave Raleigh	5 40 p m
Arrive University	6 42 p m

PULLMAN SLEEPING CARS

WITHOUT CHANGE,

On Train No. 50—New York and Atlanta via Washington and Danville.

On Train No. 52, Richmond and Danville and Washington and Augusta, Ga., via. Danville.

☞ Through Tickets on sale at Greensboro, Raleigh, Goldsboro, Salisbury and Charlotte, and at all principal points South South-west, West North and East. For Emigrant rates to Louisiana, Texas, Arkansas and the South-west, address

E. M. SLAUGHTER,
Gen'l Pass'r Agt.
Richmond, Va.

Dissolution.

The firm of Reynolds and Reynolds has this day been dissolved by mutual consent. Either party is empowered to settle claims, give receipts, etc.

W. P. REYNOLDS,
C. A. REYNOLDS,

May 1, 1883.

DR. J. C. ECTOR,

HAVING removed to Liberty Street, in Winston, offers his professional services to the citizens of Winston, Salem and surrounding country. With a practice of twenty-five years he hopes to have a liberal patronage.

OFFICE second house North of First National Bank.

Jan. 2, 1883.

WANDA,
OUIDA'S LAST NOVEL,
AT THE SALEM BOOKSTORE.

MRS. T. B. DOUTHIT,

SALEM, N. C.

MILLINERY GOODS, NOTIONS, FANCY GOODS,

RIBBONS, VELVETS, FLOWERS AND STRAW GOODS

CONSTANTLY ON HAND AND SUPPLIED TO THE TRADE AT VERY LOW FIGURES.

☞ OUR GOODS SURPASS ANYTHING IN THE MARKET. ☜

Salem, N. C., May 17, 1883.-20.

PIEDMONT WAREHOUSE.

WINSTON, N. C.

FOR THE SALE OF LEAF TOBACCO.

Our sales, to date, have been larger than ever before since the house opened.

Our prices, for grades sold, have been equal to any house in North Carolina or Virginia.

Now that the vexed tax question is settled, we look for an active trade in all grades of Tobacco; more especially the better grades of ripe, rich and waxy, as well as all grades of bright.

We give below a partial list of sales of some parcels of good grades of bright recently made at PIEDMONT.

1 Lot, J. G. White,	at 33.00	1 Lot, I. W. Crouse,	at 32.00	1 Lot, Wm. Vogler,	at 55.00
1 " "	" 50.00	1 " "	" 45.00	1 " C. A. Culler,	" 49.00
1 " J. W. Smith,	" 40.00	1 " "	" 55.00	1 " Alex. Merritt,	" 49.00
1 " J. S. Fulp,	" 34.00	1 " "	" 65.00	1 " A. Phelps,	" 64.00
1 " "	" 50.00	1 " James Bowles,	" 39.00	1 " W. J. Macoeup,	" 55.00
1 " I. W. Crouse,	" 30.00	1 " "	" 46.00	1 " "	" 69.00
1 " "	" 49.00	1 " J. B. Spainhour,	50.00		
1 " "	" 37.00	1 " J. L. Reich,	" 50.00		

We expect no decline in any of the better grades during the present Tobacco year; but hope for an improvement.

Mr. J. R. PIERCE, for nearly twenty years past connected with the Danville and Winston Warehouses, is with PIEDMONT, and would be pleased to see his old friends and customers.

Don't forget the name and place: **PIEDMONT**, corner Old Town and Shallow Ford Streets.

Drive in where you will be cordially received at all times.

May 3, 1883—16-18. **M. W. NORFLEET & CO.**

5 CENTS. MUSIC 5 CENTS.

Just received at the

SALEM BOOKSTORE.

a choice lot of

SHEET MUSIC

at the low price of

5 Cents a Copy.

The following is a partial list:

Kathleen Mavourneen.
Cradle Song. - - - *Mendelssohn.*
I Love my Love, - - - *Pinsuti.*
Then You'll Remember Me, *Balfe.*
Rocked in the Cradle of the Deep, - - - - *Knight.*
Tapping at the Garden Gate.
Robin Adair.
Watchman tell us of the Night, *Gounod.*
Nearer my God to Thee, - *Barton.*
Old Oaken Bucket.
Il Trovatore.
Maiden's Prayer, and others.

ETHIOPIAN SONGS.

Put on the Golden Crown.
Old Nicker Demus.
Baby Joe, and others.

This music is full size and in clear and neat impressions, fully as good as the higher priced sheets.

$72 A week made at home by the industrious. Best business now before the public. Capital not needed. We will start you. Men, women, boys and girls wanted everywhere to work for us. Now is the time. You can work in spare time, or give your whole time to the business. No other business will pay you nearly as well. No one can fail to make enormous pay, by engaging at once. Costly outfit and terms free. Money made fast, easily and honorably. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Having taken out Letters of Administration on the estate of Alanson E. Welfare deceased, with the Will annexed, notice is hereby given to all persons holding claims against said estate, to present them to the undersigned, for payment, duly authenticated, on or before the 1st of July, 1884, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery. All persons owing said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

JAS. T. LINEBACK,
Administrator.

June 7, 1883.—4t

STAFFORD MILL.

Having repaired the Stafford Mills and secured the services of one of the best Millers in the country, I am now prepared to do as

GOOD WORK

as this mill ever did, and respectfully solicit the patronage of the surrounding country.

W. B. STAFFORD.

Forsyth Co., Jan. 29th 1883.

☞ Go to FRIES' for your FINE SHOES.

ONE DOLLAR BOOKS.

Life of Napoleon Bonaparte,
" " Washington and other Generals,
Dickens' Child's History of England,
POEMS, from 60 cents to $1.00.

BIRTHDAY BOOKS.

Cooper's Pilot,
Swiss Family Robinson,
Robinson Crusoe,
Arabian Knights,
Captain Kid,
1,000 Miles Walk,
Louis Philippe,
Heart of Steel, (Fisher),
Michaelmas Daisy,
Peter the Whaler,
Scottish Chiefs,
Lamb's Tales from Shakespeare,
Sam Slick, Plants of the Bible,
Vicar of Wakefield, Apple Blossoms,
Lalla Rookh, Talking Leaves,
Paradise Lost, Euphrates and Tigris,
Picciola, John Eax,
Mrs. Caudle's Curtain Lectures,
Charlotte and Lucy Temple,

and a large lot of valuable books at prices far below cost.

Don't neglect this opportunity of buying books at **AUCTION PRICES.**

Books sent by mail, postage will be added. Sent postage free at regular retail prices.

L. V. & E. T. BLUM.

Salem, N. C., April 12, 1883.

R. B. KERNER,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

WINSTON, N. C.

T. R. PURNELL,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

RALEIGH, N. C.

PICTURES! PICTURES!!

CHROMOS, framed, at the SALEM BOOK STORE.

FOR SALE Double Buggy and Harness. Enquire at SALEM BOOK STORE.

NOTICE.

HAVING qualified as Administrator on the estate of Sophia A. deSchweinitz and the estate of Emil A. deSchweinitz, *de bonis non* with the will annexed, Notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estates, to make immediate payment; and all persons having claims against said estates will present them for payment before June 1st, 1884, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery.

J. W. FRIES, Adm'r.

Salem, N. C., May 26, 1883.—22-6w.

$72 A WEEK. $12 a day at home easily made. Costly Outfit free. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine.

SOME SINGULAR STORIES.

STRANGE INSTANCES OF MISLEADING TESTIMONY.

The Danger of Circumstantial Evidence---Instances of Persons Hanged for Crimes They Had Not Committed.

Mr. David Graham Adee, in the Washington *Republic*, gives some interesting instances of the misleading character of circumstantial evidence.

In 1742 a gentleman on his way to Hull was robbed by a highwayman. He stopped at the next inn, and in describing his loss stated he always marked his coins. Shortly after retiring to a private parlor he was waited on by the landlord, who, informing him he had heard of his (the traveler's) adventure, asked the time of the robbery, and said he suspected his hostler, who of late had had plenty of money. Continuing he said that shortly before he had sent the hostler to change a guinea, who returned after dark, saying he could not change it. The landlord noticed the coin was not the one he gave him, but before he heard of the robbery he had paid it to a countryman. He suggested that the hostler, who was then asleep under the influence of liquor, be searched, which, being done, the marked coins, minus one, were found in his pockets. He was tried and hanged, but years afterward the landlord, being at the point of death, confessed he did the robbery, managing to reach his inn by a short cut, and, having paid out one of the coins before finding they were marked, he took advantage of an errand he had sent the hostler on and his drunken condition to place the marked coins in his pockets, and the evidence of the countryman hanged him.

The case of the innkeeper in Oxfordshire, Jonathan Bradford, has often been told. Late one night two guests heard deep groans proceeding from an adjoining apartment, and, repairing there, saw Bradford, with a long knife in his hands, standing over the body of a guest named Hayes, who, earlier in the evening, had admitted that he had a large sum of money in his possession. Bradford stoutly maintained his innocence, claiming he had been attracted by the groans of the victim, and had just drawn the knife from the wound when the other guests arrived. The evidence, however, was strong against him, and he was hanged. The real facts of the crime did not come to light for some years, but Bradford was not innocent of the intent, if of the deed (overt act). The murder had been perpetrated by Mr. Hayes' own footman, who, knowing that his master had a large amount of money with him, determined upon his death and robbery. Going to his room, therefore, he had stabbed him, rifled his saddle-bags, and made his way in safety to his own apartment only, as it must have been, ten seconds before the innkeeper himself arrived upon the tragic scene. But, strange to relate, Bradford left a confession, which had been kept secret, that, although innocent of the murder, he had stolen to the room of his guest with the mind of effecting his death. He had heard Hayes boast of his money at supper, had deliberately planned to kill and rob him, and was struck dumb with amazement when he found that the deed had already been done. He had been anticipated by but a few minutes in the execution of his murderous design.

In Edinburgh, in the year 1721, lived William Shaw, an upholsterer, with an only daughter named Catharine. The girl was to be married to one John Lawson, a jeweler, toward whom her father bore all the hearty, honest aversion known as "Scotch hate." John had been a wild lad, too fond of "hot Scotches" and the lasses, but was entirely devoted to one lass since his engagement to Catherine Shaw. Old Shaw had sworn that Lawson should never enter his family, and with violence forbade him to come near the house. There was the son of a friend of the family, named Robertson, however, whom the father urged his daughter to marry. The girl's lot was hard enough, what with her love for Lawson and the harsh treatment meted out to her in order to bring about her consent to wed her parent's choice. This state of affairs had existed for some weeks, when one evening Shaw returned home in wrath, and peremptorily ordered Catherine to accept of young Robertson without further delay, and prepare for marriage at an early day. The girl angrily refused to comply, preferring death to the alternative of sacrificing happiness. The quarrel had waxed so violent that it was overheard by several neighbors, and when Shaw left the room one named Morrison heard him shut and lock the door and go down stairs to the street. All was still in Shaw's rooms after this for awhile, but soon the sound of low groans fell upon Morrison's startled ear. In terror he ran to the neighbors, giving the alarm, and telling them of the previous furious altercation. A crowd assembled about the upholsterer's door, and Catherine's voice was distinctly heard to murmur:

"Cruel father, you are the cause of my death. You have killed me!"

The door was then broken in by a constable who had been summoned, and Catharine Shaw was discovered lying upon the floor bathed in blood and with a bloody knife beside her, and died without another word. At this critical instant Shaw himself came up the stairs and into the room. All eyes were fixed upon him. He trembled when he beheld the horror at his feet, grew deadly pale and seemed as if about to faint. His guilty consternation was apparent.

"To prison with the murderer! Off with him to jail!" shouted the threatening throng, and William Shaw was hurried before a magistrate and at once committed to a cell, charged with the slaying of his child. At the trial all was plain enough. The quarrel, the ill-feeling, the broken words of Catharine ("barbarity, brutality, death!") overheard by Morrison and the ante-mortem declaration of the victim ("Cruel father, you are the cause of my death. You have killed me!") all these proofs left no doubt as to the guilt of the unnatural parent. He was convicted, sentenced and hanged in chains at Leith Walk in November, 1721.

Some time after, however, workmen discovered a letter thrust in a cavity in the girl's bedroom in which she announced she would commit suicide since she was denied the man of her choice.

In the case of Shaw strong efforts were made to set matters right. The hanging of an entirely innocent man became the talk of the excited town. The magistracy of Edinburgh, after a close and cautious scrutiny of Catharine Shaw's posthumous letter, perfectly satisfied of its authenticity (so that no injustice should be done), straightway directed that the bleached bones of the executed Shaw should be cut down from the gallows, where the chains still held them, and given to his friends and family for decent sepulture, while a pair of the town colors were to be waved above the grave in token of restitution. But it was never known that the performance of those repentant ceremonies brought back the breath to the body of the poor wretch hanged by mistake.

Paper Railroad Ties.

A tall man, with sharp features and a thoughtful air, sat in a small study, in New York, and gazed gravely at a brown object that lay at his feet.

"It is a paper railroad cross tie," he said.

The *Sun* reporter lifted it with some difficulty. It was of very close fiber, and so highly polished that it resembled rosewood. Its inventor tapped it with his nail, and said:

"It doesn't look much like paper, does it?"

"It seems more like iron. Is it possible that it is made of paper?"

"Oh, yes; almost anything can be made of paper. A paper ball can be rendered so solid that nothing will indent it but a diamond tool. Car wheels are now made of paper. Its strength is astonishing. You can suspend 339 pounds from a Bank of England note, and it will not part. Bath tubs, pots, plates, knives, forks, cooking stoves, printing presses, steam engines and chimneys are made of paper nowadays, and there is absolutely no limit to the uses to which it may be put."

The inventor proceeded to tell the reporter that nearly 70,000,000 railroad ties are used yearly, and that he had started to invent a substitute for the wooden cross-tie or sleeper. His attention was first attracted to the matter by the outcry raised in the newspapers against the destruction of forests. Continuing, he said to the reporter:

"There are scores of mills in the country where paper, straw, prairie grass and other fibrous substances are converted into straw board. The process is simple. The straw is reduced to pulp and run into boards. These straw boards are sold all over the country as substitutes for wood. My invention utilizes straw board. The cross tie is constructed of sheets or layers of paper or straw board, laid one upon another, cemented and compressed into molds. It makes a perfect cross tie. It is practically water and fireproof, as it is manufactured under 500 degrees of heat. Atmospheric changes have no effect on it. It can be made as cheap as wood of the present time and will last at least twenty-five years. One paper tie will outwear five wooden ones, and will render better service, because it does not rot and there is no danger of spreading rails. The accident to the Long Branch train last year was due, according to official investigation, to spreading rails. The wooden ties had decayed so that the spikes that held the rails were loose."

"Will the paper tie take a spike? It seems like iron."

"It will take a spike as readily as wood, and hang to it, too. There is plenty of 'give' to the paper tie, so that the rolling stock of a railroad will not suffer. They are of uniform size, and weigh a little more than wood."

"Suppose straw board goes up in value?"

"It doesn't make any difference. The tie can be made of any fibrous substance capable of being reduced to pulp—prairie grass, for instance. But how can the straw give out? It takes a hundred years to grow a tree, while straw grows every year. In the Northwest they burn straw in vast quantities every year so as to get it out of the way. The paper tie must be adopted before long from sheer necessity. We can't go on chopping down trees forever. The paper tie deadens sound. It's a pretty good thing, I guess, eh?" asked the inventor, and again he smiled and drummed on the tie with his finger nails.

The Need of Sleep.

"To tell you the truth," remarked a venerable Atlanta physician, "I do not think that a person should ever be waked, except, of course, in special cases and where there is a necessity for it. Nature knows her own business, and that man who follows nature's rules the closest will receive most of her blessings. A man in his natural state is healthy and sound. He contracts disease or else some one else contracts it for him. The ailments of the father and mother are visited upon the children, not because it is a source of pleasure to the Almighty, but because it is nature's law. One of nature's rules is that a man shall have sleep. If it had been intended that a man should work twenty-four hours out of twenty-four, nature would have made the sun shine without interruption all the time. Lights are an innovation. Wild beasts don't have lights. They are reserved for man, with his superior intelligence and multiplicity of bodily ailments. Night was made for sleep and the day for work. The man who disregards the demands of his mind and body for the amount of rest which nature claims suffers sooner or later and pays dearly for having abused this prime rule of health. Nature is the best bookkeeper the world ever saw. You may overdraw your account, but you always pay back the last farthing and often give up the pound of flesh; yes, often more than the pound. A man may think he can steal from nature, but he cannot. As I said, I do not think a person should be waked at morning, and for this reason; when a man falls asleep he is in the shop for repairs, as the railroad men say. His frame and all its intricate machinery is being overhauled and made ready for the next day's work. The wear of the previous day is being repaired. Nature is doing that herself. She knows what the tired frame needs just as she knows how to make the heart throb and send the blood coursing through the veins. Then she takes that tired frame, lays it down on a bed, surrounds it with the refreshing air of night, covers it with the soft darkness and lets the man rest. "Tired nature's sweet restorer, balmy sleep," visits him, and as the hours wear by his energies are renewed, his strength comes back, and finally, when morning breaks and the sunlight steals through the lattice, he opens his eyes and is himself again. Or if he is early to bed he wakes with the cocks crowing. Now who shall go to that man's side an hour before he opens his eyes and say to nature, stand aside and let him get up? He has had enough of rest. Well, nature will say, 'you can take him if you will, but I will charge him with an hour's loss of sleep and I'll collect it out of his bones and nerves and his hairs and eyesight.' You can't cheat me; I'll fin l property to levy on. The old masonic law used to be eight hours for sleep, eight hours for the usual vocation and eight hours for the service of God. Masonry was operative then and the law was carried out. The day was divided into three equal parts, and each part was devoted to a specific purpose and one was sleep and not one bit too much."—*Atlanta Constitution.*

The average weight of 20,000 men and women weighed at Boston in 1864 was: Men, 141½ pounds; women, 124½ pounds.

THE FARM AND HOUSEHOLD.

Budding Fruit Trees.

All farmers, it is natural to suppose, know the art of budding, but beginners there are in large numbers who have it yet to learn. It is so easy to acquire and affords so much satisfaction in the practice that the wonder is everybody who owns a few feet of ground does not acquaint himself with the practice.

The preference is now given to budding over grafting in the majority of cases—first, because of the great rapidity with which it may be accomplished; second, the more convenient season at which it is done; third, the fact that the operation can be performed without injuring the stock in case of a failure, which is always more or less liable in stocks headed down for grafting; fourth, the opportunity which it affords, when performed in good season, of repeating the trial on the same stock. To these several advantages may be added: Budding is preferred for all stone-fruits, such as peaches and apricots, which require extra skill in grafting, but which are budded with ease.

Budding, in its nature and effects, differs not in the least from grafting. Each bud is a distinct individual, capable of becoming a tree under favorable circumstances. In grafting a branch composed of several buds is employed with a considerable quantity of bark and wood, while in budding but a single bud with a small quantity of the adjoining bark and wood is used.

What is known as shield or T-budding is largely practiced by our best pomologists. Having decided on the part to be budded, select a smooth spot and make an upright incision in the bark from one inch to one and a half inches long and at the top of this make a cross cut, so that the whole shall form a T. From a stick of buds cut a thin, smooth slice of wood and bark containing a bud. With the rounded end of the knife next raise the bark on each side of the incision just wide enough to admit the prepared bud. Taking hold of the footstalk of the leaf insert the bud under the bark, pushing it gently down to the bottom of the incision. If the upper portion of the bud projects above the horizontal part of the T cut it smoothly off that it may completely fit. Next tie a bandage over the wound, beginning at the bottom and tying firmly above, leaving the end and foot-stalk of the leaf only exposed to the air.

In about a fortnight after the budding its success or failure will be apparent. If it has succeeded and the stock is a good deal swollen, loosen or remove the bandage. If it has failed and the bark still parts readily, make another trial. Strings for tying in the buds are largely taken from bass mats, or they are prepared from the bark of the basswood. A poor quality of cotton wicking is also a suitable material for this purpose.

No specified time can be given for budding fruit trees, for much depends on the age, condition and location of the tree, maturity of the buds, the season, etc. Buds may be inserted in June and make considerable growth the same season, as they do in the South, but, as a general thing, this is not desirable in the propagation of fruit trees. The ordinary season in the Northern States is from the middle of July until the middle of September, and the earliness at which a species is budded depends—other things being equal—on the condition of its growth. Those accomplishing their growth early in the season are budded early and those that grow until the autumn are budded late. In all cases it is necessary that the buds be perfectly developed in the axils of the leaves on the young shoots intended to bud from and the bark must raise freely from the stocks to be budded.

The chief difficulty experienced by beginners is the proper removal of the bud, but a little practice will enable the budder to overcome this with other mechanical obstacles. There is no better way to acquire a knowledge of the details than to watch an expert as he goes through the performance of selecting and preparing the buds and inserting them.—*New York World.*

Farm and Garden Notes.

Keep ahead of the weeds.

Raise plenty of parsnips for milch cows. They are one of the best of roots for milk and butter.

It does not take a great deal of slovenly management on an ordinary sized farm to waste $1,000 a year.

Sweet butter cannot be made from cream under which whey and thick sour milk have formed. The moment whey forms it has passed the point of perfection.

Curry horses frequently in spring to aid in removing their old coat. A small quantity of oilmeal added to their feed will also greatly assist in its removal. Discontinue this when the working season begins.

A good guide for feeding grain to cattle is one pound to each hundred of their weight. Most animals eat in proportion to their weight, and an animal weighing 1,000 pounds may receive ten pounds of grain per day.

The coat of a horse is one of the surest indications of his state of health. If in good health the hair is smooth and sleek and the skin soft. When the system is deranged the skin loses its pliancy, the surface is hard and dry and the hair rough and rusty.

When horses eat their oats too rapidly the evil may be checked by placing some clean cobblestones in the box. The horse will thus be compelled to pick his oats slowly, masticate them more thoroughly, and they will do him much more good than if hurriedly eaten in the ordinary way.

A lamb saved now may be worth dollars next fall. What is called "bad luck" in raising lambs is sometimes bad management, or no management at all. If the sheep are healthy, nearly every one well formed should be raised, and nothing pays the owner better than close, personal attention to them.

A writer says that he has never failed to cure garget by the use of beans. He feeds one pint of beanmeal, mixed with other meal, for four successive days, and has found that quantity sufficient to cure the worst cases. He thinks if cows were fed with beanmeal several times a year they would never be troubled with garget.

A French chemist claims to have discovered a method of overcoming the danger threatening vineyards from the ravages of the phylloxera. His process is to inoculate the vines with the phenol poison. The phylloxera do not attack plants thus treated, and are extirpated for want of food. The vines are in no way injured by the inoculated process.

Chicks need no food for the first twenty-four hours at least, and the less you disturb the chicks and brooding hen the better. After they begin to take food feed them on hard-boiled eggs for at least the first few days. The old hen can be fed on grain and green food. Milk scalded into curd makes an excellent food for chicks; about the second week cracked wheat can be given, and, when able to swallow, whole wheat grains. Cracked corn is not fit for young chicks, as it sours. Never give bread soaked in water, as this is almost sure death.

The *Poultry Monthly* says of "scaly leg," "scaly leg" or poultry itch, that the commonest and about the best remedy it has ever tried for this malady is using common kerosene oil or else crude coal oil, anointing the legs with it, and one application, if a thorough one and worked well under the scales of the legs, will effect a cure in about a week or ten days. Two applications at the furthest will do the work, and more than that is apt to make the legs swollen, and if persisted in will render the legs useless. Occasional smearing of the perches with coal oil, say once a month, will go far toward preventing the disorder from making its appearance.

Recipes.

RICE PANCAKES.—Have ready a pint of rice, boiled quite soft; sift together a pint of flour and one teaspoonful each of baking powder and salt; beat three eggs and mix them with a pint of milk; before putting these ingredients together, see that the griddle is hot; then mix the pancakes and begin to bake them at once; if the first ones seem too stiff, add a little more milk to the pancake batter; serve the pancakes hot, as fast as they are baked.

BATTER PUDDING.—Butter an earthen pudding dish. Sift together half a pound or two level cupfuls of flour, one level teaspoonful of salt and a heaping teaspoonful of baking powder. Beat the yolks of four eggs to a cream and the whites to a stiff froth. Mix the the yolks smoothly with the flour, then stir in a pint of milk, and, last of all, quickly and lightly mix in the beaten whites. Work very fast; put the batter into the pudding dish the moment it is smooth and set the dish at once in quick but not too hot oven. Bake the pudding three quarters of an hour. Serve it as soon as it is done, either with powdered sugar or with any good pudding-sauce.

CELERY FRITTERS.—Pick and wash some thick, well-shaped celery roots, cut off the tops to make them all the same length, and blanch them for one quarter of an hour in boiling water. Take them out and throw at once into fresh drawn cold water. When quite cold drain them well and tie lightly together in bundles of four; put a small bunch of parsley, some pieces of bacon, a little salt and some good white stock into a stewpan; lay in the bundles of celery and let it stew gently with the lid on until the vegetable is quite tender; take it out carefully to prevent it breaking, drain well; then dip each piece in a batter, and fry a delicate golden color. On no account let it be too dark. If possible just glaze the top lightly the instant before serving, and send quickly to table on a folded napkin.

Household Hints.

CLEANING PAPERED WALLS.—Papered walls are cleaned by being wiped down with a flannel cloth tied over a broom or brush. Then cut off a thick piece of stale bread with the crust on, and rub them down with this. Begin at the top and go straight down.

SMELL OF PAINT.—To get rid of this most objectionable odor, slice a few onions and put them in a pail of water in the center of the room; close the doors, leave the window open a little, and in a few hours the disagreeable smell will have almost gone. Another method is to plunge a handful of hay into a pailful of water, and let it stand into the newly-painted room over night.

WHITENING BEESWAX.—My way, says a writer in an exchange, is to make the wax and pour it while hot into a quantity of the coldest water I can get; the cold water sets it quickly and it will look like a large sponge; then take out of the water and lay it in a sunny place out of doors, leaving it there until white enough to suit, occasionally turning it over. It bleaches in a short time. Then melt again and mold it into any desired shape. Sometimes I strain it through a cloth at the final melting.

Insects as Food for Man.

Mr. Max Buchner's "Contributions to the Ethnography of the Bantus" contains the following interesting notes which show that insects are by no means despised as food by this tribe of negroes, which inhabit a large portion of Southeastern Africa. Toward the end of the rainy season, in April, when the white ants are swarming, the conical buildings of these insects are covered with a dense matting of banana leaves, while, within this cover, vessels are placed with funnel-shaped entrance. In these vessels a vast number of white ants, males and females, are caught and roasted on the spot. They are considered a great delicacy, even Mr. Buchner finding them very palatable. A large, fat, subterranean cricket, as well as a large Coleopterous larva, living in hollow trees, are equally sought for and roasted over fire. But it is especially a large caterpillar called "ugoungoo," which is harvested by the natives like a field crop. It is about five centimeters long, black, with yellow rings, occurs on the savannas, and "belongs perhaps to the butterfly Crenis." Whenever it appears in large numbers the negroes march out in full force from their villages, camping out for weeks in the wilderness to gather and cure the crop. After the intestines have been pressed out, the caterpillars are dried before the fire and rolled up in packages of fresh leaves. To a civilized taste they are most disgusting, the smell reminding one of that of our cabbage worms. In view of this custom it seems to be strange that the Bantas refuse to eat snakes and amphibia of all sorts, even frogs and lizards not being touched by them in times of starvation.—*American Naturalist.*

A Mouse Runs Down a Child's Throat.

The most extraordinary and interesting subject brought before a Viennese medical society for many years was that of a little girl living in the city, Kleinmuller by name, and eighteen months old. The Vienna *Neue Freie Presse* reports the case with such evident fidelity that its truth must be accepted. The girl had shown for several days an utter aversion to food, and her mother finally took her to the general clinic for examination. The professors, perceiving that it was no common disorder, and ascertaining from the mother that the child on the night of March 15 had awakened suddenly with a loud scream from sleep, and continued in great pain for fourteen hours thereafter, determined to employ the gastroscope and explore her stomach with the aid of electricity. Not to enter into rather unpleasant details, they soon found the cause of disturbance, and extracted a mouse, minus the tail, which was subsequently removed. The only possible conclusion is that the mouse ran into the open mouth of the sleeping child, and down her gullet. Her immediate recovery was confidently expected.

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

A Yankee has stormed a prairie-dog town in the West and captured the animals for their skins, which, when made into gloves, rival the finest kid.

Silk-raising has become fashionable among the wealthy women in California, and an association has been formed for the purpose of spreading information on the subject.

Great attention is now being paid to bee-keeping in the South. Several parties in the Southern States own small colonies that are kept near the orange groves of Louisiana.

In ancient Egypt the tax collector's receipts were inscribed on fragments of broken crockery. From the British museum collection of these queer documents, which have been found in large numbers, a series of translations has been made by Doctor Birch, showing the tax in Egypt under the early Cæsars.

The roots of many plants retain their vitality under intense temperatures. Boiling water has been applied to some without injury to them, and some plants absorb poisons that are destructive to others. The seeds on which birds have fed often retain their powers of germination for a long period, as birds sometimes carry them in their bodies from one country to another, where they have grown and multiplied.

After a cruise of a few months in the South Pacific a French man-of-war was recently found to have specimens of living corals growing upon her hull. The interesting discovery has thrown some light on the question of the rapidity of growth of corals. The evidence tends to show that the vessel, on passing a reef of the Gambier Islands, against which she rubbed, had picked up a young fungia, which adhered to the sheating, and grew to a diameter of nine inches and a weight of two and a half pounds in nine weeks.

It would still astonish many persons no doubt, to inform them that even the purest country air is peopled with a host of microscopic corpuscles, animal and vegetable, and even with a multitude of living creatures which enter into our lungs together with the air which we breathe, and which come in time to take up their residence in our bodies, as in a well-furnished house all prepared to receive them. The surprise would be greater and more disagreeable should we add that the number of these germs thus held by the air in suspension enormously increases in places thickly or even constantly inhabited—that in the great cities they multiply to fantastic proportions—and that in Paris the number of these germs within the circle of the fortifications is, according to the statistics of micrographers, not less than five thousand billions. Such is the "pure air" which we breathe.

WISE WORDS.

A cheerful face is nearly as good for an invalid as healthy weather.

We seldom find people ungrateful so long as we are in a condition to render them service.

All other knowledge is hurtful to him who has not the science of honesty and good nature.

Envy is a passion so full of cowardice and shame that nobody ever had the confidence to own it.

To educate a child perfectly require profounder thought, greater wisdom than to govern a state.

Fate is the friend of the good, the guide of the wise, the tyrant of the foolish, the enemy of the bad.

The best part of our knowledge is that which teaches us where knowledge leaves off and where it begins.

Humility does not make us servile nor insensible, nor oblige us to be ridden at the pleasure of every coxcomb.

Outward actions can never give a just estimate of us, since there are many perfections of a man which are not capable of appearing in actions.

If this life be unhappy, it is a burden to us which it is difficult to bear; if it be in every respect happy, it is dreadful to be deprived of it; so that in either case the result is the same, for we must exist in anxiety and apprehension.

In the Lions' Den.

Great excitement followed in Brussels when it was announced that the Marchioness de Hautefeuille would enter the lions' den with Bidel, the celebrated lion tamer. There are seven lions in the den. The menagerie was crammed. Bets were given and taken that she would withdraw at the last moment. The skeptics were wrong. At the appointed hour Bidel appeared with the Marchioness de Hautefeuille leaning on his arm. She was dressed in a very elegant costume of black velvet trimmed with black lace. Bidel entered the den. She followed. He twice made the seven lions walk in Indian file before her. She was pale—that was the only tribute she paid to feminine nature, which shrieks at the sight of a mouse and screams if a garter-snake edges up to her. The audience applauded Bidel complimented her.

The Red Plain at Moscow.

The sacred Kremlin or citadel in Moscow, where the czar's coronation ceremonies took place, fronts a vast square on which Ivan the Terrible put to death by torture several hundred men at once, whence it took the name of the Red Plain. The curse invoked by one of the victims was amply fulfilled. Sixty years later the Red Plain was again red with the blood of 100,000 Russians, and the Poles were crowning their king in the Kremlin. On the same ground, close to where the statue of Prince Pojarski now stands, Peter the Great massacred thousands of his insurgent life guardsmen. The burning of Moscow in 1812 commenced near this fatal place, which was also rendered memorable by a formidable attempt upon the life of the late czar.

Title of Prince of Wales.

On the conquest of Wales by Henry III., of England, he bestowed the principality of Wales and earldom of Chester on his son, afterward Edward I., as an office of trust and government. In 1843 Edward III. invested his son Edward, the "Black Prince," with the principality, and from that time the eldest son of the reigning king has borne the title of Prince of Wales.

Gold.

A cubic inch of gold is worth $210; a cubic foot, $362,380; a cubic yard, $9,797,762. This is valuing it at $18 an ounce. At the commencement of the Christian era there was in the world $427,000,000 in gold. This had diminished to $57,000,000 at the time America was discovered, when it began to increase. Now the amount of gold in use is estimated to be $6,000,000,000.

Pursued by Wolves in Canada.

A young friend of mine, being out after dark in Canada one winter's night, was pursued by a pack. He heard them afar off, and immediately ran at the top of his speed for home. He was born in the backwoods, a fact which probably saved his life, for he tacked and did his best to throw them of his scent. I cannot recall his burning words, yet I do remember that he only reached his shanty in time to bang the door in the face of the leading wolf, and that the pack snuffed and howled about the place all night long, disappointed at losing their prey. Next day, in company with several other daring men, he dug pits for them, judging that they had not left the spot, but were hiding in the neighboring woods. These pits they covered with light sticks, laying a thin covering of earth over all, with a bait on the top. Next night the wolves came again, snuffed the carrion, fell into the pits and there remained till the morning, when the associates issued forth with axes to dash out their brains, skin them, and make vows that they were ready to run the risk of being eaten alive to morrow if they could "trouser" such a pile of dollars as they were likely to get for their beautiful skins.—*Cornhill Magazine.*

Slaves Held by Indians.

It is a curious fact that the chiefs of the petty Seminole tribes still hold negroes in bondage in the free State of Florida. In Southeastern Florida, in the neighborhood of Biscayne bay, the Indians hold negro men, women and children in bondage, just as they did before and during the war. Recently one of the slaves came into the town of Miami, on Biscayne bay, and was surprised when the people told him he was a free man.

Mamma (to Maud, who has been with her brother to the play, and is full of it): "But was there no love in the piece, then?" Maud: "Love? Oh, dear, no, mamma! How could there be? The principal characters were husband and wife, you know!"

"Female Complaints."

Dr. R. V. PIERCE, Buffalo, N.Y.: Dear Sir—I was sick for six years, and could scarcely walk about the house. My breath was short and I suffered from pain in my breast and stomach all the time; also from palpitation and an internal fever, or burning sensation, and experienced frequent smothering or choking sensations. I also suffered from pain low down across my bowels and in my back; and was much reduced in flesh. I have used your "Golden Medical Discovery" and "Favorite Prescription," and feel that I am well.

Very respectfully,
DELILAH B. MCMILLAN, Arlington, Ga.

THE Jersey mosquito, like charity, begins to hum.

TUCCOA CITY, Ga.—Dr. J. P. Newman says: "Brown's Iron Bitters are very popular, and their use always results satisfactorily."

THE income of the London clubs is set down at $3,000,000 annually.

For weak lungs, spitting of blood, shortness of breath, consumption, night sweats and all lingering coughs, Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" is a sovereign remedy. Superior to cod liver oil. By druggists.

LOUISIANA is promised the best sugar crop in ten years.

Should you be a sufferer from dyspepsia, indigestion, malaria or weakness, you can be cured by Brown's Iron Bitters.

OUT on a fly—The insect's wings.

Cancers and Other Tumors
Are treated with unusual success by World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y. Send stamp for pamphlet.

How to get out of a scrape—Let your beard grow.

BALTIMORE, Md.—Rev. W. H. Chapman says: "I deem Brown's Iron Bitters a most valuable tonic for general ill-health."

ONE pair of boots saved every year by using Lyon's Patent Metallic Heel Stiffeners.

We Present no Pretended Miracle—"Truth is Mighty and Must Prevail"—No Sophistry can Withstand the Power of its Honest Utterance.

Editor of Evening Press:

DEAR SIR—Feeling deeply grateful for the great benefits which I have received from the use of a very valuable article which has its origin and home in our beautiful city, and hoping that others who are afflicted as I have been may find like relief from its use, I beg the indulgence of a few lines in your valuable paper for the privilege of communicating to you a brief statement of facts, for the benefit of the multitude of sufferers to be met with on every side. Many of my friends well know that I have been very severely afflicted with heart disease for a number of years, and have suffered from it as only those can suffer who have that disease; it reduced my strength so low that I could scarcely walk across my room, and the least exertion rendered me so short-breathed that I dared scarcely move, and life seemed very burdensome. I was treated for my malady by the best physicians, and derived no benefit from their treatment or prescriptions until I was advised by my family physician to use Hunt's Remedy, as my trouble was caused by inaction of my kidneys, which affected very seriously the action of my heart. I commenced taking it (having little faith in it or any other medicine), and it has helped me wonderfully, and I am now a great deal better, and have been ever since I began its use. In fact I have taken no medicine that has benefited me so greatly. My breathing is easy, and I have gained in strength so much that I am able to do my housework. I cheerfully recommend Hunt's Remedy to all who may be afflicted as I have been, or who are suffering from general debility and nervous prostration. Respectfully, MRS. A. O. ROCKWELL, Pearl Street, Providence, R.I.

A standard medicine for curing Bright's Disease, Dropsy, Kidney, Bladder and Glandular Maladies is Hunt's Remedy. Female Weakness, Pain in the back and loins, Gravel, Diabetes, Intemperance, Excess and Prostration of the Nervous System are cured by Hunt's Remedy. Hunt's Remedy imparts health and vigor to the constitution when it has become debilitated. Hunt's Remedy restores the invalid to health.

The Conflict of the Races

Between disease and health is often brief and fatal. It is better to be provided with cheap and simple remedies for such common disorders as coughs, colds, etc., than to run the risk of contracting a fatal disease through neglect. Dr. Wm. Hall's Balsam is a sure and safe remedy for all diseases of the lungs and chest. If taken in season it is certain to cure, and may save you from that terrible disease, Consumption. It has been known and used for many years in America, and it is no exaggeration to say that it is the best remedy in the world for Coughs, etc. Ask for Dr. Wm. Hall's Balsam for the Lungs, and take no other. Sold by all Druggists.

THE MARKETS.

NEW YORK.			7
Beef cattle, good to prime l w	7	@	9¾
Calves, com'n to prime veals	6	@	7¾
Sheep	5¼	@	6¾
Lambs	8	@	10
Hogs—Live	7¼	@	7¾
Dressed, city	9¾	@	9¾
Flour—Ex. St., good to fancy	4 40	@	6 75
West., good to choice	4 70	@	7 00
Wheat—No. 2 Red	1 23½	@	1 25
No. 1 White	1 14	@	1 16½
Rye—State	75	@	79
Barley—Two-rowed State	70	@	75½
Corn—Ungrad. West. mixed	50	@	6 5¾
Yellow Southern	68	@	70
Oats—White State	55	@	59
Mixed Western	48	@	52
Hay—Med. to ch. Timothy	80	@	95
Straw—No. 1, Rye	60	@	60
Lard—City Steam	11 ·0	@	12 00
Butter—State Creamery	20	@	27
Dairy	15	@	21
West. Im. Creamery	12	@	22
Factory	10	@	14
Cheese—State Factory	9	@	13½
Skims	6	@	8
Western	10	@	13
Eggs—State and Penn	17	@	17½
Potatoes—State bbl	2 25	@	2 50
BUFFALO			
Steers—Good to Choice	5 80	@	6 60
Lambs—Western	6 25	@	7 50
Sheep—Western	5 55	@	6 50
Hogs—Good to choice Yorks	7 60	@	7 70
Flour—C'y ground n. process	7 50	@	8 25
Wheat—No. 1, Hard Duluth	—	@	1 23
Corn—No. 2, Mixed New	58	@	61
Oats—No. 2, Mixed Western	49	@	50
Barley—Two-rowed State	80	@	80
BOSTON.			
Beef—Ex. plate and family	16 00	@	17 00
Hogs—Live	8¾	@	8¾
Western Dressed	8¾	@	9
Pork—Ex. Prime, per bbl	17 00	@	17 50
Flour—Winter Wheat patents	6 75	@	7 25
Corn—High Mixed	75	@	75½
Oats—Extra White	62	@	63
Rye—State	75	@	78
WATERTOWN (MASS.) CATTLE MARKET			
Beef—Extra quality	6 50	@	7 25
Sheep—Live weight	5	@	7
Lambs	7	@	11½
Hogs—Northern, d. w	9½	@	9¾
PHILADELPHIA.			
Flour—Penn. ex family, good	5 00	@	5 50
Wheat—No. 2, Red	1 20	@	1 20¼
Rye—State	70	@	76
Corn—State Yellow	82	@	82
Oats—Mixed	50	@	51
Butter—Creamery Extra Pa	30	@	31
Cheese—N. Y. Full Cream	13	@	13¼

On Thirty Days' Trial.

The VOLTAIC BELT CO., Marshall, Mich., will send Dr. Dye's Celebrated Electro-Voltaic Belts and Electric Appliances on trial for thirty days to men (young or old) who are afflicted with nervous debility, lost vitality and kindred troubles, guaranteeing speedy and complete restoration of health and manly vigor. Address as above. N. B.—No risk is incurred, as thirty days' trial is allowed.

The Frazer Axle Grease

Is the best in the market. It is the most economical and cheapest, one box lasting as long as two of any other. One greasing will last two weeks. It received first premium at the Centennial and Paris Expositions, also medals at various State fairs. Buy no other.

For Thick Heads,

Heavy stomachs, bilious conditions—Wells' May Apple Pills—antibilious, cathartic. 10 25c

The ancients were acquainted with the virtues of Petroleum. Herodotus refers to it and speaks of wells being found in Zante. Nowadays everybody has heard of it through Carboline, the great natural Hair Restorer.

Hood's Sarsaparilla is made of roots, herbs and barks. It gives tone to the stomach; makes the weak strong. Sold by Druggists.

Don't Die in the House.

"Rough on Rats." Clears out rats, mice, roaches, bed bugs, flies, ants, moles, chipmunks, gophers. 15c.

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The increasing demand for this preparation as a household remedy for indigestion and dyspepsia is sufficient proof of its efficacy.

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A lady tells us "the first bottle has done my daughter a great deal of good; her food does not distress her now, nor does she suffer from that extreme tired feeling which she did before taking

Hood's Sarsaparilla

A second bottle effected a cure." A prominent business man remarks: "In the spring my wife got all run down and could not eat anything. I saw a pile of Hood's Sarsaparilla in the window of an apothecary, and I got a bottle. After taking it a week she had a rousing appetite. She took three bottles, and it was the best three dollars I ever invested."

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by druggists. Price $1, six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

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